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ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

V. 18  
NUMBER X.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CLEVELAND, OHIO :  
THE WILLIAMS PUBLISHING CO.  
1889.

THE ANNALS IN VOLUMES.

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The first six numbers constitute Vol. I. The seventh number, published in 1886, and the five that follow, will constitute Vol. II. The paging of the second volume accords with this arrangement.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

*September 1, 1888.*



OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION—1889.

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HON. HARVEY RICE, President.

HON. JOHN HUTCHINS, }  
MRS. J. A. HARRIS, } Vice-Presidents.

THOMAS JONES, JR., Secretary.

SOLON BURGESS, Treasurer.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT, Chaplain.

H. M. ADDISON, Marshal.

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EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

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HON. A. J. WILLIAMS,

R. T. LYON,

DARIUS ADAMS,

JOHN H. SARGENT,

W. S. KERRUISH,

WILSON S. DODGE,

SOLON BURGESS.



# The Early Settlers' Anniversary.

JULY 22, 1889.

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The Association of Early Settlers celebrated their anniversary, as usual, at Music Hall, in the city of Cleveland. The day was remarkably cool and pleasant. The attendance was large, and many new memberships were received. The exercises commenced at 10 o'clock A. M., and consisted of brief addresses, oral and written, intervened with songs by an eminent lady singer from Akron and with instrumental music, rendered in artistic style, by the Germania orchestra of Cleveland. The following is the opening address delivered by Hon. Harvey Rice, president of the association :

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : A decade has now elapsed since the organization of our association. The day is, therefore, a landmark in our history—a day in which we can cheerfully unite, I trust, in exchanging expressions of fraternal sympathy and of heart-felt congratulations.

In looking back on the past ten years of our associated existence, I think we may truly say that we have accomplished a work not only creditable to ourselves, but of permanent value to the public. In proof of this I need only refer to the series of "Annals" which we have published, and to the "Monument" which we have erected in honor of the founder of our beautiful city.

I will now ask your attention to a few reminiscences which I have gathered pertaining to early times along the line of the Cuyahoga—a river, as you all know, that gracefully winds its way through our city to its marriage with Lake Erie. It would seem that the Valley of the Cuyahoga in prehistoric times was regarded as the “Indians’ Paradise.” The tribes on the east and west side of the river were hereditary enemies, if we may judge from the relics of mounds and military earth-works which still remain as tokens of a merciless warfare. The river marked the boundary line between them. The possession of the valley was the prize for which the belligerents fought for a long period, perhaps for centuries. The locality was rich in its natural productions. The river abounded not only in a variety of fish, but was the favorite resort of numerous water-fowls, while the adjoining forests were literally alive with deer and other wild game. The relics of mounds and earth-works that are still to be seen along the line of the river are but the “hieroglyphics” in which the primitive record of the Cuyahoga has been written—a record of stubborn heroism and of crimson barbarities. It is a pity that these hieroglyphics cannot be preserved from obliteration by the plowshare of modern civilization.

As late as the year 1800 there stood a gigantic mound near the mouth of the Cuyahoga, which was crowned with a growth of aged forest-trees, the sentinels of a prehistoric age. In the course of several years afterwards the river left its ancient channel, known as the “old river-bed,” and cut its way in a straight line along the eastern base of the mound, undermined it and swept away its last vestige. This remarkable mound may have been the “mausoleum” of some renowned barbaric chieftain, or it may have been a “watch-tower,” commanding, as it did, a broad view of the delightful Valley of the Cuyahoga, the lake and the adjoining region of unbroken wilderness.

It is not known who was the first white man that discovered the Cuyahoga river. It is quite probable, however, that it was a Frenchman. The French government, in 1524, sent out an

exploring expedition to North America in command of the distinguished navigator Verrazzano. He touched at various points along the coast from Georgia to Newfoundland, and probably entered more or less of our navigable rivers, with a view to ascertain the character of the country in the interior. In doing this it is believed that some of his crew were lost in the wilderness or willfully strayed up the Valley of the Hudson, the St. Lawrence or some other North American river, and finally penetrated the region of our great north-western lakes.

That such was the fact seems verified by the relics of a stone monument, which were found in 1838 on the farm of Alfred Lamb, Brighton township, county of Lorain, about twenty miles west of Cleveland. On one of the stones was engraved the "outline" of a ship under sail. On another stone the following words were inscribed: "Louis Vangard, La France, 1533." The inference is that he was the captain of a ship sailing on Lake Erie, and had landed to explore or hunt in the interior, and been killed by accident or by the Indians. His comrades, with a view to commemorate the spot, as it would seem, erected the monument. This Louis Vangard was probably engaged in the fur trade with the Indians. He and his crew must have built the old fur "store-house" that was found on the western bluff at the mouth of the Cuyahoga by Americans who commenced, about the year 1770, to transport goods and flour on pack-horses from Pittsburgh to Detroit by way of the old Indian trail, known as the "Portage Path." They used the old fur store-house as a depository. It was at this time an ancient structure. It was built of split logs, had fur in its crevices and had been deserted.

It is questionable whether the water-craft in which Louis Vangard sailed was a full-rigged ship or an open sail-boat. If a ship, he preceded La Salle, who launched the *Griffin* near Buffalo in 1679, and who has the credit, in history, of launching the "first ship" that sailed on Lake Erie. It would seem,

from the date which appears on the stone monument, that Louis Vangard was the first white man who discovered the Cuyahoga, and that he probably erected the fur store-house found there in 1770, remnants of which, it is said, were incorporated into the patchwork of a small dwelling-house, which is still standing on the corner of Hanover and Vermont streets, West Side, in this city. If we accept the testimony of the stone monument, we shall find that one hundred and forty-six years elapsed after the visit of Vangard before La Salle launched his ship *Griffin*. Both were adventurous Frenchmen, who evidently sought to explore the wilds of the west and to secure a profitable fur trade with the Indians. La Salle, as Indian tradition says, touched at the mouth of the Cuyahoga in his voyage up the lake, but failed in obtaining furs from the Indians, for the reason that the prow of his ship was decorated with the image of a "fiery dragon," whose threatening aspect so frightened the natives that they fled from its approach and hid themselves in the recesses of the forest.

On the eighth of June, 1786, there arrived at the entrance of the Cuyahoga a delegation of Moravian missionaries from Sandusky, accompanied with thirty or more of their Indian disciples, men, women and children. David Zeisberger was the "St. Paul" of the delegation. They passed up the river in boats until they reached Tinker's creek, where they landed on open ground which had grown up to weeds, and which had been occupied and abandoned by the Ottawa Indians. It was a fortunate spot for the Christian pilgrims, weary as they were, and hence they called it "Pilgrims' Rest."

Here they built log-cabins for shelter, and planted corn. Their breadstuffs, while awaiting the harvest, became exhausted. They soon found they could not live on fish and wild meat without bread. In the midst of despair they prayed for relief, and relief came from a quarter entirely unexpected. A train of one hundred pack-horses, laden with flour and conducted by white men, arrived by way of the "Portage Path" from Pittsburgh, bound for Detroit. The

train encamped for the night at Pilgrims' Rest, and cheerfully supplied the suffering mission with all the flour that was needed.

One of the trainmen, while searching for a stray horse the next morning, lost himself in the adjoining wilderness. He wandered for three days without food. On his return to camp he said that in his wanderings he came upon a group of wild cherry-trees, laden with ripe fruit, and in whose branches sat several bears indulging their ravenous appetites. He looked at them, half starved as he was, with intense desire to share the feast, but durst not partake lest the bears should make a feast of him. "This was the first time in my life," said he, "that I ever envied a bear."

The missionaries and their Indian disciples, after receiving the flour, lived comfortably until the harvest. During the summer they held religious services in the groves—"God's first temples." In the fall they erected a chapel, and dedicated it on the tenth of November. It was seated with benches made of split logs. The luxury of "velvet cushions" had not, at that time, come into vogue. Brother Zeisberger preached the dedicatory sermon, and took for his text these words: "Look down from heaven and behold the habitation of thy holiness."

His audience consisted, for the most part, of Indian disciples, who were as devout as they were unsophisticated in their knowledge of Christian ethics. The winter that followed was a severe one. Snow fell to a great depth—up to the hips, as the Indians expressed it. Three of the Indian disciples were sent to Pittsburgh to purchase milch cows, and returned with three head.

The Indian disciples, so far as practicable, were kept employed: the men hunted and the women performed most of the drudgery. The latter were about as prolific as they were profitable. They cooked, baked and washed, planted corn and gathered the harvest, pounded the corn, milked the cows and fed the little dusky disciples with mush and milk—a food



which was to them the "sincere milk of the word" as they understood it.

The winter passed quietly and happily, though it happened to be a very cold one. When the spring came it came not only with sunshine and the music of birds, but with "rumors of war" and with threats of massacre. The Indian chiefs in the vicinity did not approve the "teachings" of the missionaries, and had resolved to exterminate them and their disciples. This induced the missionaries to abandon Pilgrims' Rest and to seek rest somewhere else. They removed with all their disciples, about the tenth of May, to the mouth of Black river, where they expected to find rest, but found none. No sooner had they encamped here than the Indian chief of this region ordered them to depart. They then proceeded up the lake to Huron river, where they encamped upon its banks and were kindly received by the chief of that region. They had now exhausted the provisions which they brought with them, and were compelled to feed on turtles' eggs, which they found in great abundance buried in the sand along the margin of the river. Here they planted corn, built cabins, and remained for several years engaged in their philanthropic work.

It would be interesting to trace their career to its termination, were it pertinent to this occasion. Suffice it to say that the Moravian missionaries who penetrated our western wilds were as sincere as they were persistent in their attempt to Christianize the natives. They regarded all mankind, whether civilized or savage, as a common brotherhood. But in attempting to convert our American Indians they seemed to have failed, if we may judge from what the Apostolic Zeisberger says in one of his despairing moments. The following are the significant words in which he expresses himself in his published diary :

"We must let ourselves be content to be in the midst of Satan's nest where he is visible lord and king, and where we are surrounded with devils, for in each of the wild Indians



there lurks—who knows how many?—and this is not a mere figure of speech, but is really so.”

The Indians are evidently the children of nature. Whether they can be permanently civilized or Christianized, remains a problem that has not been solved. They believe in the “Great Spirit”—a creed that seems as orthodox as it is simple. It is a pity that all civilized men are not as “sound” in their theology as the untutored children of the forest.

At the close of the Black Hawk war, in 1833, the chieftain, Black Hawk, and several of his band were taken, in the custody of a government officer, to Washington as captives, to be dealt with as the authorities might decide. The captives, instead of being shot, as they had expected, were kindly received, and lionized by being taken about town, shown its wonders, and then sent through several eastern cities, with a view to convince them of the invincible power of the white people. They were then returned, under escort, to their homes in the “far west.” While on their return the party stopped over a day at Cleveland, as requested by Black Hawk, in order to give him an opportunity to visit the grave of his mother, who, as he said, was buried on the banks of the Cuyahoga. He took a canoe and proceeded alone up the river to the bluff that projects into the valley from the southeast corner of the “Riverside Cemetery.” Here he remained for an hour or more, in silent meditation, and then rejoined his comrades with a tear in his eye, though it is said that an Indian never weeps.

From the fact of this visit to the grave of his mother, Black Hawk, it may be presumed, was born on the banks of the Cuyahoga. It is evident that he possessed qualities of heart that are akin to a refined humanity. In personal appearance he was of medium height, straight and strong, and moved with the agile step of an antelope. In a word, he was born a hero, and proved himself a hero. He was one of nature's noblemen, one of the few of his race who has made his mark in American history.

The Cuyahoga has a progressive record. It is not now what it was in primitive days. Civilization has nearly obliterated its relics of barbarism. An advancing civilization is still doing its work. It has already begemmed the banks of the river with a beautiful city, spanned its waters with magnificent viaducts, and sprinkled its valley with factories and workshops, the bee-hives of honest labor, in which resound by day and by night the musical revelries of artistic industry and the quick footsteps of commercial activity.

The ages are dramatic. Civilization cannot stand still if it would ; it must either advance or retrograde. Less than a century ago savages trod the Valley of the Cuyahoga. Thus it is that one race of mankind succeeds another. The superior exterminates the inferior. It is not improbable that we, of the Saxon race, will, in the course of time, be succeeded by a superior race, though in estimating ourselves we may think there is not much room left for improvement. However this may be, it is pretty certain that every life, whether animal or vegetable, has its destiny and must enact its part in the grand but mystic struggle of nature to reach perfection.

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## REPORT OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The Executive Committee of the Early Settlers' association again congratulates the association upon its steady growth, and upon the general public interest in its work and success.

The contributions to local history, made enduring in our published annals, have come to be recognized as of inestimable value.

The consummation of our undertaking to erect a creditable monument to the memory of General Moses Cleaveland is justly a credit to our organization and an honor to our city. The total of the contributions to the monument fund

was.....\$4,507 00

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| The cost all told of the monument placed in position |            |
| was.....   | \$4,436 00 |
| Surplus raised.....                                  | \$71 00    |

As the contributions were made for the sole purpose of the monument in place, it was a question what to do with the \$71 surplus. It could not well be distributed among the contributors, nor could it properly go into the general treasury of the association. So it was ultimately determined to donate it to the Children's Aid society.

In behalf of the association the Executive committee extends hearty thanks to the citizens who contributed to the monument fund, and, while it may be unimportant to name all of them, it is deemed but just that we say that the first donation was made by the late Honorable R. P. Spalding, of \$25, July 23, 1883. The largest sum given by any gentleman was \$300, by the Honorable Harvey Rice. Mrs. S. S. Stone went \$200 better, giving the generous sum of \$500, and be it said to the honor of our worthy president, that he gallantly permitted Mrs. Stone to take the honor of being the largest contributor to the Moses Cleaveland monument.

It is thought proper to call attention to the fact that the following resolution was unanimously adopted at our last annual meeting :

*Resolved*, That at each meeting of the association the secretary issue to each member present a free ticket to lunch, and secure reserved seats at the table sufficient to accommodate such members, and that the secretary is authorized and directed, upon the request of members, to issue tickets to other persons at the rate of fifty cents per person, subject to the first seating of members."

Honorary memberships have heretofore been well and wisely conferred, and that such honor may not hereafter be hastily and inconsiderately bestowed, your committee recommends the adoption of the following resolution :

"*Resolved*, That all nominations for honorary membership be referred for consideration to the Executive committee, and that only upon its favorable report thereon shall final action be taken."

Respectfully submitted,

A. J. WILLIAMS, Chairman.

The resolution recommended by the Executive committee was unanimously adopted.

The following nominations for honorary membership were then made and referred under the rule to the Executive committee :

By S. E. Adams—Honorable W. L. O'Brien of Cincinnati, born in Ohio 1826, came to the Reserve 1826.

By A. J. Williams—Royal Taylor of Ravenna, born in Massachusetts 1800, came to the Reserve 1807.

By Honorable Harvey Rice—Mrs. S. M. Hanna of Cleveland, Ohio, born in Vermont 1813, came to the Reserve 1824.

By H. M. Addison—Rev. S. C. Bronson of Mansfield, Ohio, born in Connecticut 1807, came to the Reserve 1807.

The Executive committee reported favorably upon each of said nominations, and thereupon each was unanimously elected to honorary membership.

## REPORT OF THE TREASURER OF THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

1888.

|          |   |          |          |
|----------|---|----------|----------|
| July 22, | Balance of cash on hand.....            | \$ 92 44 |          |
|          | Received from old members.....          | 333 00   |          |
|          | "        "    new members.....          | 84 00    |          |
|          | "        "    lunches.....              | 6 50     |          |
|          | "        "    sale Annals.....          | 3 50     |          |
|          | "        "    from unknown sources..... | 7 75     |          |
|          |   | <hr/>    | \$527 19 |

1888.

|          |  |          |          |
|----------|--|----------|----------|
| July 25, | Paid for postal-cards.....                           | \$ 2 00  |          |
| " 27,    | " H. M. Brainard—use piano...                        | 5 00     |          |
| "        | " R. Tandy—vocal music.....                          | 15 00    |          |
| "        | " John Messer—band " . . .                           | 15 00    |          |
| Aug. 24, | " W. H. Doan—use Music hall.                         | 40 00    |          |
| Nov. 23, | " Williams Publishing Co., print-<br>ing Annals..... | 175 00   |          |
| "        | " Evangelical association.....                       | 4 00     |          |
| Dec. 12, | " Heyse & Weisgerber—lunches                         | 120 00   |          |
| "        | " H. M. Addison—collecting...                        | 33 75    |          |
|          |  |          | \$409 75 |
| 1889.    |  |          |          |
| July 22, | Balance on hand.....                                 | \$117 44 |          |

SOLON BURGESS, Treasurer.

## NECROLOGICAL REPORT.

BY REV. THOMAS CORLETT, CHAPLAIN.

Assembled together as we are here to-day to commemorate the birthday of our beautiful city, as well as to celebrate the tenth anniversary of our Early Settlers' association, and to extend to one another our fraternal greetings, we cannot but miss from our number those familiar faces who, a year ago, shared with us in the anniversary exercises of our association, but are absent to-day, and their places among us vacant.

And so now, as on former years, it becomes the duty of your chaplain to record the names of those members of our association who have, since our last anniversary, been removed from us by death :

| Name.           | Where Born.  | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|-----------------|--------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| A. S. Sandford, | Connecticut, | 1805  | 1829             | 1888  |
| F. Silberg,     | Germany,     | 1804  | 1834             | 1889  |
| W. V. Sked,     | England,     | 1816  | 1833             | 1888  |



| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Mrs. A. M. Snow,     | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | 1889  |
| Dr. B. Strickland,   | Vermont,       | 1810  | 1835             | 1889  |
| Mrs. H.W.Strickland, | Ohio,          | 1812  | 1834             | 1889  |
| William Williams,    | Connecticut,   | 1803  | 1836             | 1888  |
| Electa Fish.         | New York,      | 1808  | 1811             | 1888  |
| Mrs. E. F. Gaylord,  | New York,      | 1801  | 1834             | 1888  |
| Mrs. Mary A. Gill,   | Isle of Man,   | 1812  | 1827             | 1889  |
| Mrs. Abby P. Burton, | Vermont,       | 1805  | 1824             | 1889  |
| Mrs. John Messer,    | Germany,       | 1802  | 1840             | 1888  |
| J W. Doane,          | Ohio,          | 1833  | 1833             | 1889  |
| C. S. Butts,         | New York,      | 1794  | 1840             | 1888  |
| John Schenithelm,    | Germany,       | 1822  | 1840             | 1888  |
| Elizabeth Keller,    | Germany,       | 1817  | 1836             | 1889  |
| John Berg,           | Germany,       | 1817  | 1842             | 1889  |
| H. F. Brayton,       | New York,      | 1812  | 1836             | 1888  |
| Mrs. Stephen Buhner, | Germany,       | 1828  | 1840             | 1888  |
| L. Dow Cottrell,     | New York,      | 1811  | 1835             | 1889  |
| Mrs. L. D. Cottrell, | New York,      | 1811  | 1833             | 1888  |
| John Cox,            | England,       | 1802  | 1832             | 1889  |
| H. H. Dodge.         | Ohio.          | 1810  | 1810             | 1889  |
| Mrs. C. T. Hickox,   | New Hampshire, | 1818  | 1862             | 1889  |
| H. S. Hubbell,       | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1832             | 1889  |
| E. P. Morgan,        | Connecticut,   | 1807  | 1840             | 1888  |
| R. F. Paine,         | New York,      | 1810  | 1815             | 1888  |
| James Pannell,       | New York,      | 1812  | 1832             | 1888  |
| Mrs. Harvey Rice,    | Vermont,       | 1812  | 1833             | 1889  |
| Ralph R. Root,       | New York,      | 1823  | 1835             | 1889  |
| J. P. Robison,       | New York,      | 1811  | 1832             | 1889  |
| George H. Russell,   | New York,      | 1817  | 1834             | 1888  |

Composed, as is this association, of early settlers and their descendants, and numbering in its membership persons from all ranks and conditions in life, from the very highest position of trust and honor in our Nation to the humblest walks in society, it would be no easy task to find in any association

or body of men and women numbering, as does the Early Settlers' association, more than eight hundred members, so large a sprinkling of such noble-hearted men and women.

Among those departed ones were those whose purity of life and influence for good were most telling on those who came within the circle of their influence, and from all these the living may well learn wisdom and true manhood and womanhood. For they being dead yet speak. Their life here is now ended, their work is done and they have gone to their reward.

May we who still survive be so guided and helped in our work of life by the Divine blessing, that when we are called hence we may, with all those who are departed in the true faith of God's holy name, have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in His eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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At the close of the necrological report a dirge was rendered by the Germania orchestra—a requiem in honor of the departed—which was deeply felt, and which recalled many endeared memories never to be forgotten.

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In his introduction of the first speaker, President Rice said that it was customary to offer old wine at the end of the feast, but he proposed to offer it at the beginning, and called Hon. Daniel R. Tilden to act as cup-bearer and give the audience a taste of the "old wine."

His Honor, with a twinkle in his eye and a smile on his brow, stepped forward and addressed the audience in a brief speech that was as felicitous as it was interesting. It is much regretted that what he said cannot be reproduced and published in the "Annals." The following is but a meagre outline of it, as sketched by a reporter:

#### SPEECH.

Judge Tilden called attention to the hardships of the immigrants who came to Ohio from 1800 to 1830, and to the

times when potash was the only article manufactured that could be sold for cash, and when wheat cost three shillings a bushel and was hard to get. Articles for traffic, such as deer and musk-rat skins, were "swapped" for goods, but tea and leather could not be bought without money. The girls spun the wool and flax, and made the clothing. The women were tailoresses, but did not always make snug fits. Judge Ranney once had a coat that stuck out like a rooster's tail. But, nevertheless, it was the girls at the spinning-wheels who hit Judge Tilden's heart very hard. They did not have modern dances in those days. They had one fiddler. The girls stood on one side of the room, the boys on the other. They danced down and back through the middle, then crossed over, and finally managed to get to the lower end of the room. Fourteen years after the Judge's first dance in Cleveland he attended a ball in Washington, where he first saw "hugging" waltzes. The Judge was not bashful, but he rather hung back from this hugging process. In closing, Judge Tilden expressed his belief in immortality, and said he never could believe that these pioneers had seen all there was to be seen.

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The President, in introducing the next speaker, said, "We have a man with us who takes deep interest in the association, and although more than threescore and ten, he is still young, and grows younger every year. He has been a resident among us for fifty-three years and his name is George F. Marshall."

Mr. Marshall then read the following address, which was highly relished for its happy hits and genial humor :

MR. PRESIDENT :—The interest of these annual assemblies, to my mind, does not consist entirely in listening to the business and financial reports of its officers, to know whether the treasurer is liable to default with no money on hand, or is burthened with a surplus to be got rid of or quarreled over, or to hear a fair assortment of off-hand speeches full of historic



incidents, or to eat a sandwich or two and drink a cup of coffee. There is something beyond all these usual appliances which calls us together. The greatest attraction is the magnetism that comes from a personal contact—the positive and negative forces which form a circuit of thought, uniting the past with the present, and the members with each other, making it a real homogeneous reunion.

Scattered as we all are, with the scenes of the early days well-nigh gone, the only counterpart left us is the living monuments yet spared from the scythe of the inevitable reaper, we may well ask the question: "Is once a year enough to satisfy our lingering memories of the past?" Do we not care to see each other but once a year, and that in the middle of the summer solstice? Why not once a year mingle the gray hairs of those who have any with the frosts of winter and have a mid-winter session? These are not all tropical plants which bloom in summer only—we have century plants that are not afraid to show their heads in winter. In view of the extended list of those who have fallen out of line, we are not likely to meet too often if we add one more day to our enjoyment out of the three hundred and sixty-five.

If we may judge from the elastic step and smiling face by which the older members meet each other here, it cannot be regarded as an annual scene of regrets that age has forced them into the proverbial years of the labor and sorrow of life—it has become a day of real joy with each, and every one appears to rejoice that he can outrank in years his old-time neighbor. And—who would think it?—there are women here who are not only not afraid to claim threescore and ten years, but some are proud to declare fourscore and more. Talk as we may respecting the delightful objects in nature to admire, nothing, to my mind's-eye, brings to it a better personification of the beauty of holiness than a cheerful, well-preserved man or woman, possessed with all their faculties, with no misgivings that the world has dealt treacherously with them, but all is happy and serene.

Fifty years ago the majority of those who make up the membership of this association would be likely to see each other a dozen times each year. In these days they are so scattered to the four winds that they would scarcely meet once in a dozen years but for this association.

Coming here annually, we are liable to see our good friend John Doan, who forms a link with two centuries and bids fair to connect three. Here too we are most likely to meet Hon. John A. Foot, one of the most genial of men, who holds his temper in a uniform mood, except when his political party kicks over the traces. His determined adherence to the cause of temperance and humanitarian enterprises for more than half a century has made his name a proverb in all this region round about.

Here too we will most likely see Captain Lewis Dibble, and when we are near him we feel that Lord Byron, Shakespeare, Homer and all the early poets are not far off.

And so, too, there is a moral certainty that his honor, Judge Tilden, will be on hand if he still remains among the quick.

It is worth while to come here once a year to see Mrs. J. A. Harris, even should you be fortunate enough to meet her ever so many times elsewhere.

The presence of T. P. Handy is enough to call up the memories of more than two generations for myself, and you who have threaded these streets for nearly sixty years cannot but feel that you are among familiar people when you meet that oldest and most respected of our Cleveland bankers.

And again, the pleasure of a social, annual chat and handshake with the Revs. Drs. Avery and Corlett is well worth a walk from Rocky River here, and as to Dr. Bolles, it makes any heart leap with joy to get a sight of his jolly countenance.

And here we have my old friend and preceptor, George H. Haskell (the man to whom I was bound an apprentice over fifty-seven years ago), hale and hearty, and he only eighty-eight ; he has been a resident here for nearly fifty-five years.

Then again we can see George Whitelaw, a veteran, still in

active business, which has been in a continuous line in this city close on to sixty years ; he is now on the road to his diamond wedding.

And we hope not to miss the genial face and form of the venerable L. A. Kelsey, ex-mayor, ex-landlord, ex-steamer captain, who holds his equilibrium nobly with barely ninety summers on his head.

No one would be greeted here with greater warmth than Dr. Erastus Cushing, whose gentle manner and professional skill have added greatly to the health, happiness and population of the city for a good deal more than half a century ; his fourscore and eight years rest lightly upon him.

Here we should see the cheerful face of John S. Harbeck, whose rapid tread and robust mien have many times deceived the people out of fully twenty years of his life, while he is the mere matter of fourscore and two. We shall probably be compelled to miss the presence of G. L. Chapman, in view of his infirmity and the weight of ninety-one years.

The venerable B. S. Wheller has ever taken the liveliest interest in the history of the early days of Cleveland in the fifty odd years of his residence ; he has passed his fourscore and fourth milestone, and is on the way for more.

We may see the face of George Williams, a man whose uniform habit has been a model in Cleveland for more than fifty years. So also John Wicken, in his eighty-first year, is daily abroad on our streets, where he has been known for fully sixty years. Henry Wick, at eighty-two, a native of this soil, is among the busy men of these later days, and seldom fails to mingle with the men of many years here assembled.

We have never missed the presence of W. H. Stillman, who prides himself in having successfully passed his eighty-first milestone. So also William Stephenson prides himself that he is four years better off than Mr. Stillman, being five years over fourscore. Here also we will meet Brother Addison ; although yet young, he claims to be an early settler and the originator of this association.

We hope never to miss the jolly form of Charles L. Rhodes, who has just lapsed into his fourth-score year, after a residence among this people a considerable over a half century. Then we hope to see the ever active form of C. L. Russell ; he may wish to see us also after a life in Cleveland of more than fifty-five years ; he is happy in the knowledge that a golden wedding is so near at hand. We should not miss the pleasure of a hand-shake with Thomas Quayle, who has been building ships for these great lakes ever since the Cuyahoga became navigable ; although not yet fourscore, he is so near it that he can almost reach it now. We are also liable to meet Charles Pease, a native of the soil, who has been among this people for over fifty-five years, a genial man of even temper and to the manor born.

Everyone would be glad to greet Northern Ohio's favorite United States senator, Hon. H. B. Payne, who is on the verge of fourscore years, while the elasticity of his movements would appear to take away fully a third of them.

Captain D. P. Nickerson, in his eighty-second year, takes life on the land quite as cheerfully as he did on the waters fifty odd years ago—we ought to meet him.

We shall probably not meet the old-time druggist who sold pills and potions to the people of Cleveland considerably for more than fifty years continuously, Dr. C. S. McKenzie ; he has removed his mortar and pestle to the city of New York, that he may have a wider field to heal in.

C. L. Lathrop, in his eighty-fifth year, and N. E. Hills and wife, he in his eighty-fourth, will have a hearty welcome by their old-time friends, both of whom have been active in business in Cleveland for nearly sixty years.

We shall doubtless see Arthur Hughs, who has never tired from a life of activity in Cleveland much over a half century ; he holds his eighty-two years, and moves in most excellent form, and delights to meet his old-time friends more and more each year.

We will miss much if the jolly veteran H. R. Hadlow, the

vegetarian, does not make his genial form visible upon this occasion ; he was the man who, much over a half century ago, in Cleveland, tickled the soil with a hoe and caused it to laugh with a harvest.

Olive Emerson has been among this people nearly seventy years, and delights to meet the people of the earlier days while they are so few ; he holds his age nobly at eighty-five. So also we hope to see Phineas Shepard, while in his ninetieth year, a hale and well-preserved veteran of the earlier days.

Thomas Burnham, after a busy life in Cleveland of more than a half century, is able to renew his life at fourscore years and more—we may meet him also. And then we would miss much if the robust Colonel Brush did not put in an appearance in his eighty-sixth year. Of course we will see Mile Bosworth at eighty-two, for he never fails, nor B. T. Blackwell in his eighty-first, nor F. M. Benham in his eighty-eighth, nor Captain Lucius Barney in his eighty-fifth, nor Dudley Baldwin, who was always identified with the interests of Cleveland for seventy years, while he is now in his eighty-first, nor Darius Adams, who is so near eighty that he rates himself fourscore almost. There is a dignity and acknowledged reverence attached to age that the young know nothing of, but all are tending that way whether they wish or not.

If we should miss the presence of our venerable president, this assembly would be liable to take the form of a band of lost children not knowing whither to go. He is only ninety and bears his years like an aged, thrifty oak.

Yet we may even look upon more than all these. We have yet left us a little army of men and women who are not willing to be mustered out of service when there is anything to do, and we want to do all we can if we meet but once a year, and as time is short, it would be as well to make this essay as short as possible.

To take a step back in this enumeration, which by no means includes all of like age and residence, one cannot refrain from looking upon Mr. John Doan as the one among



all whose age and residence in this section of the Reserve entitle him to be recognized as the pioneer of the pioneers. His regular habit of temperance, his equable temper and happy disposition, his rural life, fortified by a robust, healthy ancestry, have done most towards keeping him among us until this late day. Although Mrs. Phebe Condit antedates him by a year, yet Mr. Doan's residence precedes hers.

Aside from those veterans specially named, there are nearly eighty more members of this association who are in the near neighborhood of fourscore years—a few range a trifle above and not many a shadow below. It will be seen that we have a noble record of men and women who give testimony that Moses Cleaveland ran his lines in pleasant and healthful places ; as well as ample proof that their lives have been prolonged by adopting the steady, temperate habits of the early pioneers. Here is a specially favored list of early settlers in Northern Ohio that Cleveland may well be proud of, whose names adorn the records of this association :

|                        |                      |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Robert Bailey,         | M. S. McIlrath,      |
| Mrs. Dudley Baldwin,   | Mrs. A. McIntosh,    |
| Mrs. Silas Belden,     | Mrs. M. Miller,      |
| Jane Bennett,          | I. A. Morgan,        |
| John Benson,           | Eliza Morrill,       |
| Mrs. Elijah Bingham,   | Luther Moses,        |
| J. F. Borges,          | Wm. Murphy,          |
| Marian Boulton,        | Mrs. A. H. Norton,   |
| Mrs. Stephen Brainard, | Mrs. L. E. Parker,   |
| Catherine Burgess,     | Samuel Pease,        |
| Mrs. J. B. Cahoon,     | Mrs. Emily Phillips, |
| Mrs. Jane Cannell,     | L. G. Porter,        |
| Wm. Cannell,           | L. R. Prentiss,      |
| Mrs. Phebe Condit,     | Mrs. Annie Ranney,   |
| W. V. Craw,            | Mrs. C. S. Ransom,   |
| T. D. Crosby,          | Mrs. E. Ross,        |
| Mrs. Melissa Douw,     | Lucy A. Rowley,      |
| Caroline Eckerman,     | Jas. R. Ruple,       |

|                    |                          |
|--------------------|--------------------------|
| M. Eckerman,       | Robert Sanderson,        |
| Sardis Edgerton,   | Mrs. A. S. Sanford,      |
| E. S. Farr,        | Mrs. Julia A. Seldon,    |
| Amanda Ferris,     | Mrs. D. L. Sexton,       |
| Wm. Ferris,        | Clayton Sharp,           |
| Samuel Foljambe,   | D. A. Shepard,           |
| A. S. Gardner,     | Phineas Shepard,         |
| Joseph Glidden,    | Mrs. Judge Starkweather, |
| C. A. J. Hamlin,   | Royal Taylor,            |
| R. W. Henry,       | John L. Thomas,          |
| Chas. Hickox,      | Moses Warren,            |
| Henrietta Hine,    | Isaac T. Welton,         |
| Louisa Hubbell,    | Geo. B. Weston,          |
| S. W. Johnson,     | Mrs. Henry Wick,         |
| Mrs. Moses Kelley, | Mrs. E. Williams,        |
| Mrs. L. A. Kelsey, | Frederick Wilson,        |
| Jarvis Leonard,    | Mrs. H. V. Wilson,       |
| John Long,         | M. H. Woodbury.          |

The spirit of old-time enthusiasm, which usually pervades these annual festivals, does not appear to have reached us thus far to-day. Longfellow has said, "Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceedingly small." The lady who sang so sweetly that good old song of Burns' did not get a hearty response, from the singers of her audience, in the chorus, notwithstanding she so kindly asked that all would join with her in rendering it. Every eye was turned toward Bro. Addison, who had a seat on the platform, expecting enthusiasm would evolve through him. How it was that his favorite instrument was not on hand, or a baton, or even his hand to beat time and his lips to give mouth to the good old song, did not appear, we cannot comprehend, unless he is holding everything in reserve for a later demonstration.

Ever since the first meeting of this association there has been ringing in my ears, at stated periods, the sentiment contained in that quaint song which was sung, entitled, "The

Good Old Days." It brought back memories but it did not bring back the days. It is evident that it was not sung with the spirit and understanding that those good old days ever would come back. How would we feel to dispense with all that is new and take only the old? Paradoxical as the sentiment of the song may appear, few people live that have not a longing after something like the days of the past, when joy was unconfined and happiness appeared supreme.

Let me give you the text of the song, and I trust you will excuse me if I don't sing it, and forgive me if I do :

"THE GOOD OLD DAYS."

Give me the good old days again,  
When hearts were true and manners plain;  
When boys were boys till fully grown,  
And baby belles were never known ;  
When doctors' bills were light and few,  
And lawyers had not much to do ;  
When honest toil was well repaid,  
And theft had not become a trade.

Give me the good old days again,  
When cider was not called champagne ;  
When round the fire in wintry weather,  
Dry jokes and nuts were cracked together ;  
When girls their lovers battled for,  
With seeds from juicy apple's core ;  
While mam and dad looked on with glee  
Well pleased their merriment to see.

Give me the good old days again,  
When only healthy meat was slain ;  
When flour was pure and milk was sweet,  
And sausages were fit to eat ;  
When children early went to bed,  
And ate no sugar on their bread ;  
When lard was not turned into butter,  
And tradesmen only truth could utter.

Give us the good old days again,  
When women were not proud and vain ;  
When fashion did not sense outrun,  
And tailors had no need to dun ;



When wealthy parents were not fools,  
 And common sense was taught in schools ;  
 When hearts were warm and friends were true,  
 And Satan had not much to do !

Can it be possible that all the people who hanker after those "*good old days*" will be willing to deprive themselves of the various appliances now offered for their acceptance, the like of which were never known in the "*good old days*" for which they sing ?

Let us take a look at what we have on hand, which we may use or let alone as we please, all of which have made their appearance within fifty years :

|                        |                             |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Ocean steamers,        | Neuralgia,                  |
| Telegraph lines,       | Divorce,                    |
| Ocean cables,          | Natural gas,                |
| Photography,           | Christian science,          |
| Kerosene oil,          | Incineration of the dead,   |
| Electric light,        | Cyclones,                   |
| Steam fire-engines,    | Steam-whistles,             |
| Chemical extinguisher, | Chewing-gum,                |
| Fire-escapes,          | Lawn tennis,                |
| Spirit manifestations, | Modern base-ball,           |
| Street railroads,      | Paved and lighted streets,  |
| Painless surgery,      | Kansas beef,                |
| Nitro-glycerine,       | Pacific railroads,          |
| Dynamite,              | Cable cars,                 |
| Giant powder,          | English sparrows,           |
| Electro plating,       | Electric motors,            |
| Spectrum analysis,     | Electric bells,             |
| Spectroscopes,         | Electrotyping,              |
| Illuminating gas,      | Barbed wire fencing,        |
| Waterbury watches,     | Wire attachments for women, |
| Public library,        | Cantalever bridges,         |
| Gold in the mountains, | Steam heaters,              |
| Pneumatic tubes,       | Patent coolers,             |
| German carp,           | Phonography,                |

|                               |                            |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Type-writers,                 | Power-presses,             |
| Cheap paper,                  | Revolvers,                 |
| Cheap postage,                | Breech-loading guns,       |
| Cheap books,                  | Loco-foco matches,         |
| Hydraulic elevators,          | Bicycles,                  |
| Reaping-machines,             | Roller skates,             |
| Sewing-machines,              | Bald heads,                |
| New states by the score,      | Progressive euchre,        |
| New translation of the Bible, | Draw poker,                |
| New comets,                   | Croquet,                   |
| New planets,                  | Finger bowls, and last but |
| New viaducts,                 | not least                  |
| New styles for bonnets,       | Tom Johnson.               |
| New processes of engraving,   |                            |

It will require more time than we have to spare for an enumeration of all that has come into practical use in these modern days, a record of most of which may be found in the patent office, where rights have been granted to the pecuniary benefit of the government, if not for that of the inventor and people.

What would some of you old-timers think if you were requested to dispense with the uses the simple article of wire has been put to? The entire planet has been substantially wired in, and a girdle goes around it every day twice in forty minutes. The cattle on a thousand hills are held in check by wire belts. We can send word to the remotest corners of the earth by wire. We sleep on wire beds; we recline on wired lounges, and sit on wired chairs. We have many high-strung, wiry men. Our bank clerks are cooped in by wire and flies are kept out of houses by like means. We are experimenting on sending out of the world the souls of criminals by wire. We have wire bridges. We are sped across the earth by means of wire. When our friends go abroad we ask them to wire us. Many of our politicians are wire-workers. At times our children get wiry and need insulating to avoid greater misfortune. Telegraph and

telephone wire, like faith, is the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen. A net-work of wire overshadows us and underlies us. Much of our literature, novels, poems, sermons, as well as some essays before this association, are considerably wire-drawn, especially this one.

So, also, we have new uses for about every other material on the face of the earth : wood, cotton, wool, tin, tar, paper, clay, coal, leather, iron, copper, water, air, electricity, steam ; there was nothing created in vain, unless it be a Canada soldier and thistles.

An English lady once said to an American, that this country could not have many very large trees because it is so young. A gentleman of the same kingdom said to me, that we had no works of art worthy of note nor even a literature. It is hardly fair to draw a parallel with a country that is more than three thousand years older than ours. Handicapped as we are with the start in the race of so many years, at the present rate of progress we need not fear to try conclusions in another hundred years or less. Somehow we can't stop this spirit of progress which has taken hold of the people of our day. Our song was merely a fancy sketch.

Bulwer, in his 'Last Days of Pompeii,' tells how many times a day the Italians bathed. Our resident Italians could hardly have much time for that exercise, judging from their appearance selling bananas and gathering paper rags. The people of that old-time country don't appear to have progressed as rapidly as some others, but they have a reputation for art that our people have not attained. That was in the olden time.

In our "good old days" there were no daily reports of the wealth and standing of our business men, whereby a chap could find out whether he loved his girl well enough to marry her, so that marriage would not prove a failure. Nor were there any daily weather reports, to which everyone now refers to know whether they had better do their washing, cut their hay, go fishing or to a picnic, or to town.

No one had even thought best to rap back word after the soul left the body, until in these more modern days.

We have many new diseases that the old times knew nothing of, and thousands of new cures for old and new complaints that never touch the parts affected ; but everyone pays for them all the same. Some claim to have found the art that will secure perpetual life, but have not proved its efficacy yet.

\* There are enough well-authenticated cures for rheumatism, which, if you apply one each day, and are able to stand it, you will outlive Methuselah, and not be cured even then.

The world moves and we should move along with it, or we will get left.

It would be downright profanity for any person to belittle the noble deeds of our ancestors—to question the habits of the men or impugn the motives of the women, that is to say, taking them by and large !

There is a charming gem of a poem in a little volume of "Select Poems" written by the venerable man who has been a leading spirit among this people for more than threescore and ten years, with prospects of many more. The poem is entitled "Ancestral Portraits," and I trust that it will not infringe upon the copyright if I take here and there a few stanzas :

" Our pilgrim sires were taught of God,  
And solemn psalms they sung ;  
They trained their children with the rod,  
And witch and wizard hung.  
Yet if they erred, 'tis nothing odd ;  
All err, both old and young.

" They earned by toil whate'er they had,  
Since Heaven ordained it so ;  
Nor with the fashions went they mad,  
Nor cramped their waist or toe ;  
Nor like the lily, pale and sad,  
Looked every belle and beau.

“The girls were taught to spin and weave,  
 The boys to hold the plough :  
 ’Twas then thought wise—and I believe  
 As wise it might be now,  
 If people would their scheming leave,  
 And live by sweat of brow.

“The good old times were good enough,  
 Though times more polished dawn,  
 Men then were made of sterner stuff  
 Than those that now are born.  
 Though plain they were and somewhat rough,  
 Yet why their virtues scorn ?

. . . . .

“But what of her who wore a cap,  
 And hoops to swell her skirt ?  
 Dear grandma, who with many a chap,  
 When young, inclined to flirt ;  
 And e’en in age, whate’er might hap,  
 Seemed girlish, prim and pert.

. . . . .

“If half they say of aunt be true,  
 Her youthful charms were rare ;  
 Her teeth were pearl, her eyes were blue,  
 And auburn was her hair ;  
 Her lips a rosebud bathed in dew ;  
 Her brow angelic, fair.

“Never had maid a prettier hand,  
 Nor daintier foot, than she ;  
 Nor rosier cheek had zephyr fanned  
 Than hers, as all agree :  
 Her smile was like a seraph’s bland.  
 Her footsteps light and free.

“With thumb and finger, you would think  
 Her waist that you could span.  
 She knew just when ’twould do to wink,  
 Or smile behind her fan :  
 Ay, hers were charms whose magic link  
 ’Twas hard to break, young man !

"She dreamed of one—an idle dream—  
 Whose look her fancy pleased :  
 Though but a dream, she did not seem  
 By his indifference teased ;  
 But clung to hope till hope's least gleam  
 Had left her heart diseased.

"When rouge supplants the artless rose  
 And life's a wintry sea,  
 None but an ancient maiden knows  
 How pleasant it must be  
 To hear a gentleman propose,  
 And see him bend the knee !

"Ah ! who can tell with what desire  
 Aunt wished her years were stayed,  
 When youth had lost its subtle fire,  
 And charms began to fade ?  
 Yet ripening years saw her expire  
 A lily in the shade."

. . . . .

These "Ancestral Portraits" represent things not unlike those we see in these modern days. If the young girls flirted, were shy and coy, had pearly teeth, auburn hair and blue eyes, small waists and feet, pretty hands, rosy lips and angelic brows, and even after all these died old maids, there was no advantage over these more modern days—we have all such in our time. As to a span of thumb and finger being the circumference of the average female waist, it does not hold good with ancient history, for all the portraits handed down to us represent a more healthy form. If the picture be true to life, we may as well be satisfied with what we find in our day and not long for what they had in the olden time. Women are so true to their nature that they are not able to be anything but natural, and they have so many additional adornments now, we would hesitate to go back to those "good old times" the poet has pictured so completely. If the vivacity of his youth would but come back to him, he could find that these added charms that are now applied would only increase the beauty of portraits if he would but paint them now.



Are we willing to deprive ourselves of all these modern luxuries and necessities for the comforts and fun we had in the days when we were younger? Do we want again all those infantile diseases and a touch of the fever and ague that was so generally spread abroad in those "good old days?" Do we want back the days when you were out of tea or sugar or flour, and the head man comes home from town forgetting everything but his jug of molasses? Do you want to keep a fire outside, burning all night, to scare the wolves away? Do you like to go ten miles through the mud on Sunday to church and then find that the minister did not come, and you had to return home without the benefit of clergy? Do you want the times back again when your children had to go from two to five miles each day to school in all sorts of weather and over all sorts of paths? Would you, as a matter of fact or fancy, have back the days when the women had nothing better than the ox-cart to go to church or to town with? When the girls and boys went barefooted to school and had to wade the creeks nearly as deep as themselves? Do you want the days when there was no flour in the house and the mill fifteen miles away? Do you want to do your courting in the kitchen with the old folks and children, the dog and cat, listening to what you say when it is too cold to take a walk in the woods?

It will do well enough to whistle and sing for what we known well enough will not come to us, and when we hear some of you pioneers tell of your trials and tribulations, it is probable that you leave those out of your thoughts while the song is in its progress.

After all our singing and sighing, about everyone thinks some of the earlier days had more solid goodness in them than many that have followed them; still we want all there is left for us, old as we are. Philosophically speaking, we will have to take it as it comes.

I have here a copy of the first number of the New York

*Herald*, published May 6, 1835 ; it has one sheet, four pages, of 300 inches superficial measurement ; it took the best part of a week to reach this city, then a village of 3,000 persons. Yesterday's issue of the New York *Herald* has seven sheets and 30,000 square inches superficial measurement ; it took considerably less than a day to reach this city. The first number was printed at the rate of about 300 an hour, the last at the rate of 40,000 an hour. The first edition consisted of 400 copies, the last of 200,000. By another year we are likely to receive our New York papers in less than three hours after they come from the press.

Only look at what we get for our money to-day in a newspaper : One page of base-ball, one of slugging matches and horse-racing, three columns of financial reports and stock gambling, a half-page of political sparring, two columns of court cases and police reports and others, and scattered all through are murders, suicides, divorces, scandals, robberies, burglaries at home and abroad, seductive articles two and three columns long, wound up with an ad for some patent medicine, one page of a wonderful blood and thunder story to be continued in the next week's number, and two columns of well-selected reading matter for the family. Such a luxury the good old days never were blessed with. If we pay our money we can have our choice in current literature, and it is all included at the same price whether we want it or not.

Will our members of two or three generations in the future, sing and sigh for the good old days we are having now ?

You who have passed beyond the days when courting had not assumed the rank of a fine art, cannot imagine the luxury that comes from receiving a love-letter from your best girl chuck-full of tender affection, breathed through a type-writer in purple ink, on gilt-edged paper, autograph in old English.

Can you who long for the "*good old days*" imagine the comfort there is in holding a séance with your girl at five miles' distance through a telephone wire ?



Imagine the bell to jingle and a falsetto voice yells :

"Is this 782—O no, I mean 872?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Is Charley there?"

"Charley who?"

"Why Charlemagne—I mean Charley Manning."

"Charley, you are wanted at the 'phone."

Charley goes. "Hello!" shouts Charley.

"Is that you, Charley? I thought it was your voice. How are you to-day?"

"O, I'm all right."

"Say, Charley, can't you come up to-night?"

"Guess not, I'm awfully behind in making up the balance-sheet for the month."

"O let the balance-sheet go and come up; we are to have a nice time. Minnie is coming over, then we are to practice our new duet, and at half-past seven Jennie and Frankie are to sing and then recite their new piece, and at eight John and Arthur are to be home with their banjos, and at ten we are to have a nice spread of oranges, bananas, figs, cherry pie, strawberry short-cake and ice-cream. Do come, won't you?"

"Yes, Mollie, I'll be on hand at ten sharp—good-bye," and jingle goes the cut-off. All this did not satisfy Molly, for she called "Charlemagne" up several times, until Charley got nervous; the entire counting-room becomes amused with the interview, when Charley cuts off the current and goes back to his desk again.

As to these methods of courting by telegraph, telephone or type-writing, I could sing with the songster, to give me the good old ways, that is, if I should ever take up the business again.

If we could get back the "good old days," and mix in what the later days have added, we would have more than we bargained for.

I loaned my copy of our first annals to a lady acquaint-

ance, with that famous song marked in red ; after a few years it came back, with the following lines written on the fly-leaves :

September, 1883.

Give me no more of those old-fashioned days—  
 Those homely old habits and homelier ways :  
 We must keep pace with improvements that please.--  
 Give me the days of refinement and ease.  
 I want (let me see, we are never content ;  
 It's envy that spurs us in any event.  
 Here in the city, O who does not know  
 Where everyone longs and hankers to go ?)  
 I want on the avenue known the world o'er,  
 A palace to startle the rich and the poor ;  
 One that'll outrank all the millionaires there,  
 A home that will make the old settlers stare—  
 Cupolas, turrets, architrave filigree—  
 And modern adornments of every degree.  
 Give me wide halls, wide porches, modern all through,  
 And furnished well up in the modern style, too ;  
 A fountain that will throw a jet of cologne,  
 And rooms in a bay for myself all alone ;  
 Lawns of soft velvet of emerald green,  
 With loveliest rhododendrons that ever were seen.  
 An artist of skill with the latest device,  
 To shape all the work at an indefinite price.  
     (My husband with me is bound to agree ;  
     So he leaves these affairs wholly to me.)  
 A cottage I want where the sea beats the shore ;  
 Another I want on the Alps, and one more  
 On Erie's bluff bank where the waves rush and roar.  
 My summers at sea-sides, with indolent ease ;  
 Waiters to fan me with a tropical breeze.  
 Of diamonds and jewels give me a score  
 (At the end of a month I may ask for more).  
 Receptions and parties, all on the high key,  
 Are the charm of my life—delightful to me.  
 Dishes all modern—antique will not do ;  
 Tea-urns of golden—finger-bowls too ;  
 Waiters at the back of each chair in a line,  
 And music which thrills with a magic divine ;  
 Cards so perfumed and adorned with an art  
 That none but skilled artists could ever impart ;  
 Then course after course, French cooking ! *la me !*  
 You of the past would be astonished to see ;

But the grandest of all, to read the next day,  
The good things about me the newspapers say :  
My jewels, my laces, my form and my face,  
My ease, my elegance, the charm of my grace.  
I want on the avenue oft to be seen  
In the glare of the sunlight, decked like a queen,  
Drawn by four horses in a coach with a crest,  
A liveried coachman, and all of the best ;  
No children to mar these gay scenes of delight  
That brighten the day and illumine the night ;  
I would say to my soul : " Delight in thine ease,"  
And scoff at the world, while I do as I please.  
The Fatalist tells us, " Take life as it comes : "  
Such words are all right to the indolent ones ;  
What good is a life if it yields to a fate,  
That never aspires to be noble and great ?  
There's no life in a soul that has no desire  
To work its way up still higher and higher ;  
And as to the poor, pray what charm would there be  
In the flourish we make, if they could not see ?  
If everyone moved on the same level plane,  
The hope which inspires us is idle and vain ;  
While the meanest rides on (though fraud fills his purse),  
The world steps aside as a matter of course.  
While gold is the god that is worshiped to-day,  
He who controls it claims the right of the way.  
O give me the life that is led by the few,  
A life that is full of the brilliant and new,  
A life filled with joy on that grand avenue.  
In that whirl of delight I am striving to live,  
While I ask for what none are able to give ;  
We may be likened to children that fret  
And clamor for something they never can get ;  
*You* are asking for days you never can see  
(Most likely you will say the same thing of me).  
Those ancient old fogies who ate with their knives  
Were never æsthetic in all of their lives ;  
Our mothers, God bless them, they never knew how  
To dress up their forms as we women do now ;  
Nor to shrink up their waists, so fragile and slim,  
While their feet in our shoes could never get in.  
Our fathers were armers and built up their stacks,  
We women are artists and build up our backs ;  
We live in the present, nor long for the past,  
We live on our credit and not on our caste ;  
We live to outdo or be done by the rich,

While the way 'tis done we're indifferent which.  
 Do you ask for those days when style was unknown,  
 When the seeds of gay fashion had ne'er been sown ?  
 Then why not go back a few centuries more,  
 When people were careless about what they wore ?  
 Why should we now shun all the art that improves  
 The charming adornments which everyone loves ?  
 In asking at random for what *you* want most,  
*You* seek to get back the bright days you have lost ;  
 If we get what we want, then give me the new,  
 The old I am willing to grant unto you.

After six years she concludes thus (1882) :

My husband, the booby, while thinking him rich,  
 I clung to him even into the last ditch ;  
 But he sunk a vast fortune in the Black Hills,  
 Was bothered to death with numerous ills ;  
 He wrestled with bulls, and tigers and bears,  
 At every round was landed down-stairs ;  
 He tried to strike oil, but oil up and struck him,  
 His chances to get up began to be slim.  
 He crossed the wide plains with a spade and a pick,  
 With visions of gold in a pile of bright brick ;  
 The rock wouldn't split, and his desperate greed  
 Faded away in that unfortunate lead.  
 When all his bold efforts to get back his wealth  
 Had vanished in air, he went kicking himself ;  
 Then struck for draw-poker with desperate rush,  
 Got scooped when he bet on a limited flush.  
 My unfortunate man was left in the lurch—  
 We had not a chance to default on a church,  
 Or a bank, or a road, or a treasury trust,  
 So he quit in disgust and said he was "*bust* ;"  
 Then the castles I builded so grand in the air  
 Have gone with the horses—Lord only knows where ;  
 The visions which haunted my soul in the past—  
 The height which I wanted I find was too vast—  
 The hopes which had held me have vanished at last.  
 I rode on a bubble afloat in the air,  
 With visions of splendor that ends in despair ;  
 Ambition that builds upon no bottom at all  
 Is doomed, like the proud, to an ultimate fall.  
 How little we care for the blood of our sires—  
 The blood that tells best is what money inspires ;  
 At times we're bewildered by title and rank—

And again by the wiles of some foreign crank.  
 O but for the longings I had in my breast—  
 The dreams that were nightly disturbing my rest—  
 The ambition I had to shine with the great—  
 The desire that begot me to flourish in state—  
 The envy that rankled through many a year—  
 The anguish that brought me my bitterest tear—  
 The guilt that bedizened my vision in vain,  
 I could sing your glad song--its happy refrain—  
*" Oh, give me once more those good old days again."*  
 Had I stuck to my thimble and he to his trade,  
 Those freaks of my fancy would ne'er have been made ;  
 So all that was bright in the future for me  
 Is swept like a wavelet back into the sea ;  
 I'm crushed in my spirit—heart-broken, of course,  
 And nothing is left for me but to *di* voice.

July 22, 1889.

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The association now took a recess and partook of a liberal luncheon prepared for them in the spacious basement of the hall. Three hundred or more sat down at table and not only replenished the inner man, but shared in the delights of a high degree of social enjoyment which will not soon be forgotten.

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## AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

President Rice called the association to order in Music hall at 2 o'clock and said, " We have a venerable gentleman present from Twinsburgh, who is nearly ninety-three years of age, and who has distinguished himself as a pioneer teacher and philanthropist, and who will now address you, the Rev. Samuel Bissell."

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## ADDRESS.

BY REV. SAMUEL BISSELL.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :—I was born on the twenty-eighth of April, 1797, in Middlefield, Hampshire county, Massachu-



setts, and in 1806, in company with my parents, I came to Ohio and settled in Aurora, Portage county. During the first ten years of my settlement there, I was the oldest of three brothers, who cleared up a dense forest of one hundred acres. In 1816, desirous of being useful to the world, I told my father that I would chop five acres of forest and help clear fifteen, if then he would let me begin to study, and that I would work for him as much time after I was of age as I took of his before that time. He assented, and in the winter of 1816, I fed twenty head of cattle morning and evening and walked a mile and a half each day to recite, there being then in this county but few institutions where I could study the classics. At this instant a man from the east had purchased two horses, and would be glad if I would ride one of them. This I did, paying the expense to Massachusetts. Then I took it on foot, fifty miles, to Hartford, Connecticut. My feet being sore, I took stage to New Haven. Here all were strangers and I had less than three dollars in my pocket to defray expenses. I made my way to the president of Yale, Dr. Day, and without telling him whether I had one dollar or one hundred, asked him what studies I must pursue to be fitted for admission into college. He replied briefly to my questions. When I arose to bid him good-bye, he said very kindly, "You will make it your home here for the present." Then he took me into an adjacent room, saying this was Dr. Dwight's study (venerable room, thought I), and furnished me with books to study and a member of the senior class to hear me recite. Here I remained for a month, till commencement, when I was introduced to a trustee of the college, with whom I went home and boarded gratuitously, and recited to the minister of the parish. There I remained till near the end of my first term in freshman year, when I walked forty miles to New Haven, and was examined and admitted to college in 1819.

During the second term I was permitted to wait on the tables in the dining-hall, which paid my board, and to room



in a recitation room, which paid my room rent. At the beginning of my senior year, I went into the country and taught school, keeping up with my class. With the avails of this year I paid all my indebtedness in New Haven, and with the balance purchased four common trunks, in which I packed my books and things and paid freight and my own fare to Buffalo, and then put the trunks aboard a vessel, to be left at Cleveland, and took it on foot two hundred miles. Soon after arriving home I sent to Cleveland to learn if my property had arrived. Word came back it had. I had now to go over one of the worst roads in the country. My father had a yoke of oxen and cart with a new box. I asked him to take the team and go after my property. Gaining his consent, I went the first day eight miles, and the next arrived in Cleveland about noon. To my great disappointment the things were not there. After much inquiry I learned the vessel had gone by, about a week before, without stopping. Lake men said that in such a case it was the duty of the captain to leave the goods at the first post of stopping. I concluded to drive on to Rocky River, some eight miles. There was a missionary stationed at Maumee, and being desirous to get to his station, the missionary asked me to ride on the cart. We started on, whip in hand, and when we arrived there we found not the things. I then drove on to Black River, six miles above the mouth. There I put out my team and walked to the mouth, but no trunks there. It was now dark, and I was obliged to spend the night sleeping on the floor. Sunday morning walked to where was my team, and spent the Sabbath. Monday morning drove on and reached Sandusky Saturday, but no trunks there ; then drove out six miles and spent the Sabbath.

Here leaving my team, the missionary and myself walked to Upper Sandusky, thirty miles, and Saturday noon started into the Black Swamp, forty miles through, with a single hut in the middle, in hopes of reaching the river by dark. There was nothing but a horse-path through the swamp, and losing

it, I was obliged to stop. The missionary selected one tree and I another under which to stand, for it stormed. Some-time in the night the missionary cried out with emotion, "Are you coming!" Answered, "No;" but he said, "Something is coming!" As soon as it was light we found our path, but it being cloudy could not tell which way to go, but hoping to take the right one come out at the river. Here taking breakfast, the missionary said he could not walk through and would stay there till Monday morning. Enquiring for the path, I was told that (crossing the river) there was but the one and I could not miss it. I crossed the stream and went alone, but felt that I was not right. At sunset came out on the Maumee river, six miles from the mouth. Here I was obliged to spend the night, without sleep or food. Early Sunday morning I went to the river and was seen. Soon a man with a canoe came and took me over, where I spent the Sabbath. But such was the pain of galled heels I could not rest. Monday morning walked up to the mission station and was treated very kindly by the missionaries. As soon as a vessel sailed to Detroit I went aboard and, passing down the river and across the head of Lake Erie, came to the mouth of the Detroit river, but such was the wind and current that I could not go up the *river*, and so took it on foot, twenty miles, to Detroit. Here was a man that had spent the summer at a missionary station, sick with fever and ague, whose home was east of mine—some fifty miles. He asked to accompany me, and when we went aboard he had a terrible ague fit, when the captain said, "This man must be left." But I told the captain, *No!* He had paid his fare and he must go. No more was said. We landed at Sandusky and I went for my oxen, took on my load and the sick man, and went to where my cattle had been kept. It was Saturday night. Here we spent the Sabbath. But oh how distressed was our sick man! Monday morning the cart was loaded up, and, whip in hand, I went beside my team on and on till we arrived at Newburgh. Early the next morning we drove on and were all day going

twelve miles, and though but four miles from home, spent the night sleeping on the floor. Next day at 9 o'clock I reached home, having been gone one month—expecting only to go to Cleveland and return. Such was pioneer life.

I came to Twinsburgh to reside in 1828, where I have lived for sixty-one years, and taught and preached, with the exception of one year, which was spent in Edinburgh, Portage county. My school was known as the "Twinsburgh Institute." I fitted a large number of young men for college, and gave many other youth elementary and higher courses in an English education. It is safe to say that the whole number of youth I have taught during my career as a teacher (though I have kept but an imperfect account) exceeds six thousand, including two hundred Indian youth, who were supported in part by a Christian charity fund. All my scholars, so far as I know, have done well. They have scattered over the whole country in all the walks of life. My charges for tuition and boarding were very moderate, compared with the rates of modern times. My aim of life has been to do what good I can as a Christian duty, though I may have failed to do all I might have done. I have lived to see many years, for which I am truly grateful to the Father of us all. I thank you for your patient attention and for the kind reception you have given me.

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At the close of Mr. Bissell's address, some twenty of his former pupils, ladies and gentlemen of middle age, now exemplary and highly respected citizens of Cleveland, who by previous arrangement sat upon the platform in *a row*, and who had listened with intense interest to the address of their aged and venerated school-master, were asked to arise and show themselves as specimens of Mr. Bissell's former pupils, when President Rice introduced them to the audience as a class of promising young lads and ladies, and then called out from the class, to speak in its behalf and in succession, Rev. Dr. Bates, rector of St. Paul's parish, W. S. Kerruish, Esq., and D. W. Gage, Esq.

## REMARKS OF REV. DR. BATES.

MR. PRESIDENT, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :—I am very glad to be allowed the privilege of meeting here, upon this platform, my venerated friend and old-time teacher, the Rev. Mr. Bissell, whose school at Twinsburgh was for so many years one of the strong educational forces of Northern Ohio.

As we look back over our lives we cannot, indeed, so disentangle the many influences which have acted upon us to be able to measure the exact value of any one influence ; but we can often see that certain lines of influence have had for us very great value ; and I wish to testify here to-day of my great appreciation of the value to my life of that influence which the work and character of Mr. Bissell exercised upon it thirty years ago at Twinsburgh.

As I listened to Mr. Bissell's account of some of his pioneer labors and hardships, I recalled the statement in ' Ben Hur ' which claims that every experience has its value.

That ox-cart journey up toward the Maumee, after that ever-retreating baggage, in which Mr. Bissell by day floundered through the morasses of the " Black Swamp," and by night lay under the swamp-ash and listened to the swamp-wolves and fed the swamp-mosquitoes, must have seemed at the time a sadly unprofitable wandering ; but it was a part of the preparation which was in after years to make him the patient teacher, the resourceful administrator and the vigilant disciplinarian.

Who can tell how much those wolves and mosquitoes may have done to induce that marvelous wakefulness which was so necessary for forestalling the nocturnal enterprise of that adventurous set who just preceded my time at the school, and of which I recognize a number of representatives in several of these highly respectable citizens whom I see here on the platform to-day ?

I wish you to understand that in my time the students were a very staid and quiet lot of fellows ; but just before my time,



when these gentlemen around me were in the school, they had a set of students with whom "eternal vigilance" was the price of quietude; and I think it was for that time that Mr. Bissell's "Black Swamp" experience was preparing him. As those of us who are now in middle life listen to tales of pioneer toil and hardship and danger, there is for us a special significance in the words of our Lord: "Other men labored, and ye are entered into their labors." Where those who went before found the haunt of the bear and the lair of the wolf, we find the church and the school-house. Where they found the trackless swamp or the forest wilderness, we find the highway and the railroad, the thriving farm and the beauteous city. We are indeed "entered into their labors." We are debtors for unnumbered blessings secured for us by their toil and sacrifice. This debt we never can repay to them. And I am sure that they do not expect or desire that we should repay it to them. But I think they have a right to expect, and I believe they do desire, that we should enter into their labors with a sense of stewardship, so that while the fruit of their labor gives blessing to us, it may also receive increase from us, and be with that increase handed on to those who, in their turn, shall enter into our labors. If we and those who follow us can thus receive and use the fruit of the labor of those who have toiled for us, then their toil and sacrifice will give, through the ages, enlarged opportunity and blessing to men on earth, even as we trust that their faith and virtue may receive enlarged, and forever enlarging, opportunity and blessing for themselves in heaven.

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#### REMARKS OF W. S. KERRUISH, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT :—It would not be difficult to detect, in the arrangement of this part of the programme at least, the instincts and methods of the old school-master, rather than the ordinary sentiment of the pioneer. Indeed, in my note of

invitation to this platform, our honored chairman wrote: "You will please take your seats on the stage *in a row*, and after your worthy and venerable teacher (Mr. Bissell) concludes his remarks, you will be expected to say something, but very briefly."

This might be considered somewhat in the light of a new departure in the exercises of Early Settlers' day, and, in truth, did not the fact of our chairman's age and dignity, and the further significant fact that he is out of politics now for some years, forbid the thought, it might be suspected that this was an ingenious contrivance on the part of Mr. Rice to bring before the younger part of this assembly, by association of ideas and apt suggestion, the lasting obligations to him of the people of this state for his services in behalf of education and our common schools.

But I don't think I will try to make capital at the chairman's expense, since it does so happen that we have in the persons of our respected president and our venerable guest and teacher of former years, Rev. Mr. Bissell, now sitting here side by side, the father of the common school system of our state, and the oldest and one of the best-known educators in it. I am inclined to believe there can be no more appropriate feature among the festivities or reminiscences of this celebration than in according the post of honor and in making ample recognition of the incalculable debt we owe as a community to the pioneer educator. Without his elevating and correcting influence what would any or all material prosperity be worth?

Here, in the person of Rev. Mr. Bissell, is a conspicuous example of the pioneer teacher. (I was called away and did not hear his address—only enough of it to note the difference, that in the early day he followed his trunk and traps and calamities with an ox-team to Detroit, whereas our chairman bravely shouldered his trunk and brought it to the Mansion House.) But I nevertheless know Rev. Mr. Bissell's story by heart: it was a history of self-sacrifice and struggle and



devotion to duty—if he told the whole of it ; it is without a parallel in these days. For more than sixty years was the “ Old Twinsburgh Institute ” known throughout this region. His old scholars are everywhere throughout the Union. There is little risk in saying that they are nearly as numerous as old Yale’s living alumni. And now in his ninety-fourth year it may be said he has little to show for it except these same old scholars, of which the *row* here—this city’s contingent, so to speak—may be taken as a fair sample of the rest. A thousand recollections of kindness and welcome, extended long years ago to the indigent who aspired to a more liberal culture and a higher education, throng upon me here ; but I must not just now indulge them. It might be of interest to the present high-priced generation to know that at this school the price of board and lodging in those old days (when Dr. Bates half charges me and others with a good deal of high jinks, but does not explain the traditions about himself) was one dollar per week and washing thrown in. The tuition for Greek, Latin, German, French and the higher mathematics, I recollect, was three dollars per quarter, which we used to pay at the end of the term if we happened to have the money, otherwise not—mostly *otherwise*, with some of us. It is easy to call to mind very many now occupying high, useful and honorable positions in society, due almost exclusively to the open door and favorable opportunities furnished, in days gone by, by the famous school with which our venerable friend and guest has been for a life long identified. On this Old Settlers’ day we give him greeting and heartiest welcome—but I note the chairman’s injunction of brevity, and see his invisible hammer, and must stop.

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#### REMARKS OF D. W. GAGE, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT :—Having first visited Cleveland forty-nine years ago, when it was a village bounded east by Erie street

and west and south substantially by the Cuyahoga river, and having a population of a little more than six thousand, I might have imagined myself a sort of pioneer had I not listened this morning to the interesting and valuable address of our venerable president and to the remarks made and papers read by others, so many years my senior, giving events and startling scenes that occurred before I was born, which made me feel that I was a young man that had come to a country after pioneer life was ended.

But standing in the presence of my beloved and venerated preceptor, there come to my mind incidents of boyhood days that are in strange contrast to those of boyhood now in the public schools of our towns and cities.

My earliest recollection of a school is, as seated on the flat side of a slab having four pegs driven into as many auger holes on the other side for legs, making one of several benches that occupied the floor of a small log-cabin in the opening where the forest-trees had been cut away for that purpose. The writing-desks for the older pupils were boards laid upon pegs driven into the logs about the sides. Everything was thus crude. Not a picture on the walls nor in the school-books. No object lessons to attract and kindergarten unknown.

At seventeen I graduated from a little frame school-house having some improvements in architecture over the old log-cabin, having acquired a moderate knowledge of reading, writing, arithmetic and grammar and the benefit of two terms' study of philosophy and chemistry. I aspired to higher fields of learning, but money was scarce and hard to get.

Learning that our worthy guest had established a school in Twinsburgh, where, for the royal sum of twelve dollars, I might obtain twelve weeks of board and tuition with furnished room and washing thrown in, my father and brother and I determined by the practice of rigid economy to raise the twelve dollars and one dollar extra for incidentals for the twelve weeks.

My brother took a span of horses and lumber wagon and four of us, with our chests of clothes, books and tallow-candles, and a long day's journey of fifty miles across the country brought us through after sundown.

We were cordially greeted by Mr. Bissell, our team cared for, supper provided and rooms assigned us. It has always been a mystery to me how Mr. Bissell provided the board for us for the money paid, to say nothing of the furnished rooms, tuition and washing. But he did, and furnished better than many had at home and to some who paid nothing, and in addition provided gratuitously for boys and girls in considerable numbers of the Ottawa and Chippewa tribes of Indians, some of whom acquired a good education and became useful members of society.

For whatever of usefulness I may have developed, for whatever of benefit, if any, I may have been to any, and for whatever of good citizenship there may be in me, I owe it very largely to the patient forbearance, the persevering energy and the undaunted resolution that characterized the efforts of, as well as the encouragement and advice given by, my worthy preceptor.

But for this opportunity where I could get so much for so little, I see not how I could have ever started in my course for a higher education. With it I was enabled to prepare myself for college, but sickness interposed to prevent the realization of the college course, a desire long cherished. But as I review the years spent in those classic and never to be forgotten halls, under the guiding hand and moulding influence of our reverend and revered friend, I think of a multitude, scattered over this and other lands, many holding high positions of trust and honor, and they transmitting his teachings and his benefactions to others. I know that nothing I can say will express the depth of gratitude I feel, and that a multitude owe, for the words of encouragement spoken, the sacrifices made and devotion given by our common preceptor, our estimable and venerated friend, Rev. Samuel Bissell.

While Ohio is indebted to our worthy president for our common school system, it is also indebted in a large degree to Mr. Bissell for good teachers with which to equip them.

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By special invitation County Treasurer Kimberley, Hon. Dwight Palmer and John H. Griffith now sang "Call Me Back Again," in a style that charmed the audience.

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Hon. Lester Taylor of Geauga county, now in his ninety-third year, was next introduced, who spoke with a grace and vigor of utterance that surprised the assemblage.

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### ADDRESS.

BY HON. LESTER TAYLOR.

MR. PRESIDENT:—The year 1888 was a memorable and interesting one to the people of Ohio. The state entered into the majesty of her majority. Proper observance of the day of her attainment of her one hundred years was appropriately celebrated at Marietta on the seventh of April, as there the first permanent settlement was made. One hundred years ! How long prospectively ; how short in retrospect !

It was an educational year, particularly so in relation to the geography and history of the rise and progress of the state from its birth. Probably more knowledge of its growth and attainments was then acquired than in any previous decade, not equally so by every individual, for the enthusiasm of individuals depended much upon their surroundings and the active part and interest taken, and the length of time spent, and public service rendered in the state.

As this is the first meeting of the association since the Centennial celebration held at Columbus last fall, it may not be inappropriate to refer to its proceedings. I shall not attempt any connected speech, but suppose I may be allowed



about as much liberty as members of congress take when they resolve themselves into a committee of the whole on the state of the Union, to talk about any subject which may interest themselves.

Your worthy president, in introducing me, was pleased to say that in the early history of Ohio, I was a member of the General Assembly. So long is it since that, I think I am the only surviving member of the session of 1832. At that early period we had few, if any, Buckeyes in the legislature. Most of the members were from different states and of different nationalities. Therefore, in our social intercourse, the time of coming, and where locating, and the progress of improvements were themes much dwelt upon, giving an opportunity of becoming acquainted with various parts of the state, and likewise of acquiring a taste for a correct knowledge of the rise and progress of the developments of the resources of Ohio. From such causes, together with my advanced age, I was invited to participate in the Centennial and to speak on "Old Folks' Day." On looking at the vast audience of old folks whose heads were whitened by the frosts of so many winters, shining like the summits of the Alps with hoary age, I was reminded of the eternal decree, that change is the universal law of all material things. How appropriate the place and the time of holding the Centennial exercises, on the State Fair grounds, at the time of the State Fair! There on exhibition were relics of olden time, implements of husbandry and machinery as used by the early settlers; there was the log school-house, with old copies of the text-books used in the early settlements; there, too, was the birch whip so often used to discipline the scholars for insubordination and slothfulness in study. Compare such limited means with the pleasant and convenient school-houses, such as are now to be seen in the rural districts, and with the elegant architectural school-buildings for higher branches of learning. There, too, was on exhibition labor-saving machinery, propelled by steam-power, with the latest improve-

ments, for agricultural and manufacturing purposes, that could accomplish more in a given time than all human hands in the world unaided by modern improvements. There were to be seen improved stock of every kind raised in the states and products of the soil of every kind congenial to the climate, raised by the agriculturalist. The exhibit of the horticulturists in their branch was grand in fruits, showing a wonderful progress in the right direction, such as does not tend to cloy the appetite or vitiate or corrupt the morals of the people of the commonwealth.

Thus was presented to the eye the contrast from the early times of the old settlers to the improvement and advancement at the present time in all that pertains to the glory of any commonwealth, and well calculated to create a laudable spirit and pride in the minds of the people of the Buckeye state.

As I rode this morning, in a private conveyance, some twenty miles in this county, I was pleased and impressed that the eternal law of change had been favorable in its progress in this locality. From farm to farm all along the road, from hill-top to hill-top, the eye rested and feasted on the scenery. On the plains and valleys Ceres waved her prospective golden harvests. Here are to be found the best of improved stock, the fruits of orchards and vineyards, and small fruits of great quantity and excellent quality, with neat and comfortable houses and beautiful villages—forest villages as well as city. And still grander the view of so many fine school-buildings for general education, and at convenient centers church buildings for worship, thereby acknowledging God as the moral ruler of the universe.

With such views and surroundings every reflecting mind, "quick as the swift-winged arrows of light," turns to the primitive times of forest, to the log-cabin, to the chopping and clearing, and the labors, deprivations and trials of the early settlers, of whom but few are left.

From my stand-point, having been on one farm seventy-one years, having chopped and cleared it with mine own



hands, built and lived in a log-cabin, set out and cultivated trees—fruit and ornamental—put up buildings for convenience, and having witnessed such changes, am rejoiced to meet with those in this hall, on such an interesting occasion, whose age and surroundings run in parallel lines from early settlement, year by year, decade by decade, to the present.

As great interest centers in educational improvement, I will relate an incident or two connected with my experience, seventy-one years ago, teaching a school in Mentor, in a log school-house, having sixty scholars in a day and ninety different ones that winter term. The scholars had a very limited number of books and so diverse, coming from different states, with different authors, that the labor of the teacher was greatly increased. Yet they made good progress and many of them became leading members in their respective occupations and professions in life.

At noon recess one day a scholar came running to a shop, where I was eating my lunch, saying, excitedly: "Indians are coming." True, a small tribe from a hunting expedition on the Sandusky river were on the path. As they approached, the scholars proposed to form a line beside the road and salute them with bows and courtesies in old-time custom. Their teacher approved of it and assisted in the arrangement. Single file they came, the squaws in the lead with great packs of skins on their backs. Occasionally a papoose, with his head protruding from the furs, gave additional interest to the review. The programme of bows and courtesies was duly carried out, with no marked attention or sign of approbation on the part of the women of the forest. Then came the hunters and warriors of the tribe. On approaching the right of the line, the chief, in broken English and commanding tone, bade them "Begone!" It was a Bull Run flight. The school-house was quickly sought for refuge from imaginary bullets and tomahawks.

As a further illustration of progress in the way of traveling, I will relate incidents connected with my journey to attend to

legislative duties in early times. The fall rains had been unusually great, so that traveling with any vehicle was almost impossible, and snow had then fallen to the depth of about a foot. Judge Peter Hitchcock had been elected senator, and we determined on what we supposed to be the most feasible road. We started about midnight Sunday night, a man accompanying each of us on horseback, alternately carrying our trunks before us. We came in this manner to Warren, Trumbull county. The rivers were high. Tuesday morning we took the stage for Wellsville, Virginia; then steamboat on the Ohio for Wheeling, Virginia; then National stone pike to Licking county, as far as the pike was completed; then by stage-coach with six horses to Columbus, arriving there safely Saturday night. Now we can breakfast at Cleveland and dine at the capital the same day.

As one of the governors, who was on his way to Chillicothe, then capital of the state, being benighted in the forest, was assaulted by a wolf, and as a judge of the then state court, traveling on his circuit, was attacked by a bear, both making a successful retreat, it became a saying of those early times that the wolves did not know the governor from a sheep nor Bruin the judge from a pig. As they both beat a successful retreat, it may be pardonable in me to relate my encounter with a wolf, who made the retreat in quick meter time:

During the early settlement of the country, when the population was sparse and wolves plenty, the writer was returning from Hambden in the early dusk of the evening, in the month of February. The weather was warm, with a slight southern breeze, without snow. Having just entered the Claridon woods, the sound of a pack of wolves greeted my ears from the direction of Aquila lake (Claridon pond). Their howlings were soon answered by corresponding howls from the plum bottoms in the east part of Hambden. After a few salutations from east and west, all was still. After crossing a little stream of water, and ascending a steep pitch not far from and parallel with the Cuyahoga, I picked up a stick of hard

wood an inch or more in thickness and some four feet in length, keeping it as a weapon of defense in case of necessity. A little at my right, not more than twenty feet from me, was a tree-top thick with brush. On the other side of it I heard a scratching and rustling amongst the leaves. Divining the cause, I stood still. Soon the well-known sound of a wolf, commencing with a low, shrill voice, then rising into a full bass with great volume of sound, greeted my ears. As the sound prolonged, suiting the action to the noise, he raised himself on his hind-legs, giving me a fair view of his majesty. He appeared as large as any dog I had ever seen, with jaws extended, apparently large enough to swallow me up. His voice softened down to short, quick notes of soprano. He had not evidently seen me, although so near. It was now my turn. Accepting the challenge without having been intentionally given, from the inspiration of the instant, without any choice of the manner or word, I hallooed with all my local energies, prolonging the sound on the second syllable, giving my lungs full tension, commencing before the last feeble sounds had left my ears. His fore-legs had not reached the ground, when, with all the elasticity and strength of his hind-legs, with one bound he struck the path directly before me. Swinging my stick defiantly, he chose retreat as the better part of valor, or rather, he probably acted from intention of self-preservation than from reason. His body, with his long bushy tail, went through the air like an arrow sped from the famous Northman's bow. From that stand-point I saw no legs, but from inference supposed he had legs, for, as he flew eastward, there was a stream of leaves flying near the surface westward. It was a deed to drive the antagonist by feat of the greatest noise. Never did I see such a race for dear life. Well was it for me that I came off victorious in the first scene of a bloodless victory. Had he chosen a "passage at arms," probably this story would never have been told. I fancy on his arrival to his friends, he exclaimed with panting breath, in broken accents from fatigue and fright: "My fellows! in the best of

mood, in answering your call in the most respectful manner, the Great Spirit came down in the form of a man, with a voice like a roaring lion, which made the tops of the forest-trees bend with its concussions, circling a staff like 'Hercules' club,' with such velocity that would have knocked the breath out of every wolf's mortal body within its reach. My hair-breadth escape was owing to my making the best record of quick time ever made on a wolf race-course. Beware of the gigantic evil spirit on our accustomed path near Cuyahoga crossing in Claridon!"

It was a happy thought that originated this institution known as the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County. It brings the eight hundred members into one organic family. The fraternal feelings and interests center here, as you meet from year to year to renew and make acquaintances, bringing to the surface the tenderest ties of friendship, and calculated to awaken sympathies past and present, and to lead us to rejoice with those who rejoice and to mourn with those who mourn. Individual members must die, not necessarily associations. Addition of members may perpetuate and increase its usefulness. The organization of your association was so wisely drawn that alterations have been few. With public sentiment in its favor, it has been and now is a "power for good."

Mr. President, this law of change is manifest here. Meeting with some whom we seldom see except on such an occasion as this, or perhaps for many years, we notice the effect of time on their appearance. The same inflexible law, according to all human calculations, will soon bring the last great change to the old members, and with them the present and only officer who has presided over the Early Settlers' association since its formation, with so much intelligence, grace and dignity. May God bless this institution, individually and collectively. May the reputation of its members for honor, and for keeping alive the sacred fires



of gratitude toward the dead and living early settlers, be continued.

I will now close in the words of the late President Garfield, who addressed our pioneer meeting in Geauga county, in 1873: "These pioneers know well that the three great forces which constitute the strength and glory of a free government are the family, the school and the church. These three they planted here, and they nourished and cherished them with an energy and devotion scarcely equaled in any other quarter of the world. Here were planted in the wilderness the symbols of this trinity of powers; and here let us hope may be maintained forever, the ancient faith of our fathers, in the sanctity of the home, the intelligence of the school and the faithfulness of the church. Where these three combine in prosperous union, the safety and prosperity of the Nation are assured. The glory of our country can never be dimmed while these three lights are kept shining with an undimmed lustre."

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The next speaker was the Rev. Dr. S. A. Bronson of Mansfield, a distinguished gentleman, who is eighty-two years old, and who was formerly president of Kenyon College. He spoke as follows:

#### PIONEER LIFE IN OHIO.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Before I begin allow me to tell a story. An Irish woman was once called upon to testify in court. She began to relate some things that occurred at the time she was born. The judge said sternly to her, "Do you pretend to testify to what happened when you were born?" "May it please your honor, I was there," said she. So if I seem to tell what occurred too early for me to remember, I can prove what I say, by the fact that I was there, and what I do not remember, my mother told me, and it was written down and printed forty years ago.

In the year 1807, about the time the first steamer moved up the Hudson, might have been seen in the town of Waterbury,

Connecticut, a youthful pair of twenty-six and twenty-four taking their course to the far west. An infant, with its fixings and whimperings, was their most important charge. Early in September their horses were attached to a covered wagon, and, in company with twenty-seven others, were on their long journey to the far-off Ohio. In about two months they reached Buffalo.

The road then ended there, and our emigrants must risk traveling on the beach or in the schooners that then sailed on Lake Erie. Four families of seventeen in all chose to sail on the lake. Their craft was a small one, perhaps forty or fifty tons, and that November must have been a perilous one. Not long after leaving Buffalo with a fair wind, the little craft was struck with a contrary wind and driven three miles down the river, and run ashore opposite Black Rock. There one week was spent for want of wind to take us up the Rapids. Thence we sailed with a fair breeze till we came in sight of Presque Isle, but were driven back and took refuge under Point Albina in Canada. There our party landed, and enjoyed the hospitality of a British fort for two weeks. Now a third attempt was made to reach Cleveland. The little craft was wafted with all speed till the eyes of the grown-up passengers were made glad with the sight of the Forest City, being then built of three log-cabins. But, alas ! their hopes were blighted. Another gale struck us and we were driven back to Erie, then called Presque Isle.

One whole month that company were driven about Lake Erie, and were at the end ninety miles from Buffalo and three months from Waterbury.

Now the question was, Shall we go by water or foot it? I, at that time, not being nine months old, was not permitted to vote nor to foot it. My honored mother did both for me, and carried me in her arms fifty miles westward from Erie. There we were met by teams, with which our friends had started back to learn what had become of us. At length we reached the Cuyahoga. This was then the western boundary of civilization. No team, no white woman but Canadian French, had as yet crossed this river. Our destination was Columbia. The township had



been surveyed the previous summer, and some logs had been rolled up, but your speaker was the first baby, his mother the first American woman, and ours the first team, that crossed the Cuyahoga at Cleveland. Thence onward we were strictly pioneers. The parties then were Bela Bronson, wife and child, John Williams, Levi Bronson and Walter Strong. More than four months from the time of leaving Connecticut we plunged into the forest west of Cleveland. As our party cut the road, eight days were consumed in reaching Columbia, now fifteen miles distant. We camped in our wagons till our house could be built, for the beginning made the summer before was not in the right location. But on Christmas day our house was chinked and mudded and ready to be occupied. Of the company that went first from Cleveland, I alone survive. Taking into account the time, last of December, no house ready, a young mother, with an infant eight months old, our nearest neighbor twenty miles off as the road lay, was a somewhat striking instance of pioneer life.

Our post-office was at Painesville, our nearest mill at Newburgh. That winter my father wrote back that he was the richest man in town. Gloomy, desolate and lonely as that time was, my mother kept up good cheer and hoped for better times. Her maiden name was Sally Twitchel, and my father's Bela Bronson. At the first court held in Cleveland, in 1811, it was said Bronsons were nearly all the people there. My father and his brother, Azor, having died, some probate business was required.

In the year 1809, Columbia was organized as one of the townships of Geauga county, and comprised all the territory west of Cleveland and north of the line that now divides Huron and Erie counties, as far west as Sandusky county, being seven hundred square miles. The organization took place on the first Monday in April, 1809, when Nathaniel Doan was called to the chair, and Bela Bronson made secretary. The officers chosen were Bela Bronson, clerk; Calvin Hoadley, Jared Prichard and John Williams, trustees, and Lathrop Seymore, constable. Twenty voters were present. Nathaniel Doan was elected

justice of the peace in May following. The first law-suit west of the Cuyahoga was between a Mr. Skinner of Grand river *vs.* Hubbard Baker of Vermillion. Judgment against defendant, which was paid in work.

In 1810 and 1811 several other families were added, one of whom, Mr. John Adams, was memorable from the fact of his only daughter being drowned in an attempt to round Cataraugus Point.

The sickly season of 1811, when there were nine deaths in Columbia, deprived me of a father. That year a brilliant comet appeared, and a shock of an earthquake occurred, which simple people thought portended war. It was a sad year, but sadder yet were the three following years.

Horace Gun, who lived in Columbia, first carried the mail west from Cleveland in 1808. The next year it was carried by Benoni Adams (who afterwards married my mother). His route was from Cleveland to Maumee. There was then no house between except that of a Frenchman named Flemin, at Milan. The trip required two weeks. He lost his way once between Huron river and Cold creek. There was no road, only Indian trails, and of course he must go on foot. The passage of the Black swamp could not be made in one day, and a round log must be his bed one night every trip; and when he lost his way, his pay for that trip went with it. Such was the road, such the team, such the vehicle, that in 1809 carried the great western through mail. Way mail there was none; for there was no post-office between Cleveland and Maumee, and few between that could write a letter or read a paper.

After this, Mr. Adams aided in cutting a road from Cleveland to the Huron river, which was the first road opened from the Cuyahoga to the west—a road sufficient to travel on horseback.

Some may think a frontier youth should have some hunting stories to tell, but my own story in this line is quickly told. Once I pointed a gun through a hole in a barn and killed a wild turkey. That is all. Perhaps it was for want of courage. Whatever it was, I know my mother was a brave woman. One

night, I remember there was a bellowing among the cattle. Mother says to the hired man, "Run, run, a wolf!" She took a candle and started for the field; the hired man followed her, and the dog behind him. She drove the wolf from a yearling it had nearly killed. Another time, she was taking a walk in the fields and met a bear in her path, and instead of screaming or running, she shook her apron at Bruin, and she and the bear parted on good terms, but without an embrace.

With us also there was another source of excitement. For three years the red-coat and the tomahawk and scalping-knife haunted us in visions by night and alarms by day. Again and again did my dreams tell me the Indian was upon me, and there was no escape. At times terrific accounts were brought us of Seymore's death, and of the murder of the Snow family in Huron county, of which I need not speak now. The greatest alarm we ever had was at the time of Hull's surrender. Word came that the British and Indians were overrunning the whole country and we started eastward for protection. But the first night after we started word came that Hull's men, as prisoners of war, were landing at Cleveland, and the next day we returned. But my grandfather, who refused to flee, met us at the door and said to us, "The wicked flee when no man pursueth."

On the tenth of September, 1813, there comes a mighty roar from the west. It was a day neither hot nor cold, not entirely clear nor very cloudy. There was continued roar of cannon. When we bent down to drink at the spring, the whole earth seemed to rock and reel. We knew not what it was, but some said it must be a battle on the water. A few days, however, brought us news of Perry's victory. To show how news was spread, when there was neither telegraph nor newspaper, I have gathered some fragments of a song that was much sung at that time. A man by the name of Higgins, of Brecksville, composed a doggerel on the achievements of our arms. This man was more noted for "other things" than for poetry, but he put news in shape to be sung :

"The tenth of September, dear to America,  
 Brave Perry and volunteers were anchored in Put-in-Bay,  
 They spied the British squadron o'er on Malden side,  
 'This day will bring us glory,' now brave Perry cried.  
 He weighed all his anchors, the wind stood southwest,  
 And formed the line of battle the British to arrest ;  
 At twelve o'clock received a shot, returned to them the same,  
 'Huzza,' says O. H. P., 'for now begins the game.'  
 The *Lawrence* she was foremost and fought two hours or more,  
 Till eighty-three of her brave men lay wallowing in gore,  
 Her guns were rendered useless, her bowing cut away,  
 She fought with twice her numbers, but yet she gained the day.  
 The *Niagara* then was ordered by Perry on the spot,  
 To fight with the *Detroit*, likewise the *Queen Charlotte* ;  
 The *Queen Charlotte's* brave officers lay struggling with short breath,  
 While we spoke to them in thunder, 'Tis victory or death ! "

This song also referred to the battle of the Thames. Harrison told the Indians if they would catch Proctor they might put petticoats on him. Of this the song says :

"Great Proctor ran in haste before our gallant troops,  
 Saw Harrison and dare not stay to don the petticoats ;  
 'Twas on the tenth of September, eighteen hundred and thirteen,  
 The scale of war was turned by Perry and his brave men ;  
 Harrison beat them on the land with all their savage hosts,  
 And Perry on Lake Erie though they had nine guns the most."

But the war was over and the land had rest more than forty years, and multiplied wonderfully, in numbers and wealth.

There were scenes of joy at the close of that war. One occurred here that concerns this city. In firing cannons, the powder was spent. Uncle Abraham Hiccox was sent for more, which he carried in an open bucket. Jo Burke, a drummer, at the same time caught up a fire-brand, the sparks from which collided with the powder, and Uncle Abraham suddenly shot up through the roof, minus his clothing. The next day he was the worse for wear.

A neighbor called, and said, "Uncle Abraham, what is the matter?" He replied, "There were great rejoicings upon the tidings of peace ; messengers were sent around to announce them, and they undertook to send me up."



Soon after this, the Indian returned to his hunting-ground, and the Indian boy was proud to show me how he could send an arrow ; and his mother would strive to win favor by the gift to me of a small silver brooch.

It would seem that in a new country food ought to be abundant. It is true, I never knew a famine, but we were once six weeks without bread or meat. But mush made of corn cut from the cob with a jack-plane, was not bad eating then.

It is sometimes hard work to put on a pair of new boots, but I assure you I have sweat more in pulling off buckskin pants at night, than I ever did in putting on boots.

The first school west of the Cuyahoga was taught by my mother, in 1808. The next was taught by my father, in 1810, in a blacksmith's shop with a bark floor. In 1824 I set out to obtain an education. Excuse me for saying I ; my time is short. An old Latin grammar was found, and studied under the Rev. Luke Bowen of Strongsville. A cow was sold for eight dollars, and the youth started on horseback and traveled more than one hundred miles, to find a Latin dictionary. On this journey, he first heard the bell ring in the old academy on St. Clair street ; but no dictionary was found. This led him to go to Tallmadge, where he could have the use of one and a good teacher. He remained there three months, working two days in the month for Elizar Wright, Sen., to pay his tuition, and two days in the week for his son Francis, to pay his board. After this, the requisite teacher and books were found nearer home.

One word upon religious culture. The Bronsons were Episcopalians ; and when they came to Ohio they brought their prayer-books with them ; and when they reached here, though without a minister, they used those books. My father gathered into the blacksmith shop as many as he could, and read the service and a sermon. This service is mainly from the Scripture. Whoever joins in it twice on Sunday, reads or hears an average of about fourteen chapters of the Bible ; and this is a source of culture, social, moral and religious, that surpasses all else in the English or any other language. When the grave closed over my

father, my grandfather took up the service ; and then his oldest son Levi, and after that, at the age of fifteen, your unworthy speaker began to lead the devotions of the people.

I began to be a school-teacher sixty-seven years ago, when I was fifteen years old. Besides my duties as a minister of the Gospel for fifty-three years, I have all that time been a teacher. One maxim I have tried to observe, viz., if I knew of anything that would benefit my pupils, not to withhold it. And now, dear friends, as the last lesson I shall be likely to give to my Forest City neighbors, I would say, whether you go to a new country or stay in an old one, whether it be an infant in its mother's arms or an old man bending under the weight of fourscore years, whether a statesman at the helm of government or an operative in the factory, the best school of the highest culture, for morals or manners, for this life or the next, that which will make one the most of a man that he can be on earth or in heaven, will be to take a Book of Common Prayer like that of the Protestant Episcopal Church, go to church every Sunday, and use it and follow it to the grave. No richer wealth can ever be acquired.

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A vote of thanks was then tendered to the speakers from abroad and to Mrs. Lohmann, the brilliant songstress, and the other volunteer singers. The doxology was then sung, in which the audience joined, when the association adjourned to July 22, 1890.

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## ROCKY RIVER SKETCHES.

[COMMUNICATED BY C. G. CALKINS.]

In the annals for 1888 a collection of some more recent occurrences at and near Rocky River appeared, but the following account by Q. F. Atkins of a visit to that spot in 1806, failed to reach the printer, and as it is the more important part of the paper intended to be furnished, it is still interesting as ever.

A number of missionaries and other whites, with some Indians,



were voyaging towards Sandusky, the whites, including Rev. Joseph Badger, first minister on the Western Reserve, and Mr. Atkins, writer of the account, being of the number. They had come from Austinburgh, down Grand river, in the season of high water. The narrative proceeds :

“In my last, the mission family, destined to Lower Sandusky, was left at Captain Skinner’s to pass the night. Here Mr. Badger settled with Edmund Fitzgerald (our pilot down Grand river), and early the next morning we rowed to the mouth of the river, and found the lake very calm, with a gentle southeast breeze. The Chippewas were some three miles on their way, every canoe having a blanket attached to a low mast, which eased them very much in the use of their paddles.

“After getting into the lake we spread our sail, and drew in our oars, believing we should overtake the Indian fleet before we got abreast of the mouth of Chagrin river. Although we gained on them, the canoes entered the river before us. Here we found two other Chippewa families, who had spent the winter’s hunt, and the season of sugar-making, on that river and its branches, waiting the arrival of the members of their tribe, who had extended their hunt as far as Ashtabula county. Watching, as they were, the arrival of Amik and his associates, they had their tents struck and their canoes all loaded, ready to go on with them as soon as they came into the river.

“These families had three canoes, one of them made of the bark of an elm tree, taken off in one piece, some twenty-five feet long and so shaped as to cause each end of the boat to rise out of the water, presenting the bow and stern fastened alike, with flat pieces of wood ; holding each end of the bark firmly together, by winding long strips of bark around each end of the flat pieces of wood or clamps, above and below the bark of the canoe. The gunwales were strengthened by flattened poles bound to the edge of the canoe, running from end to end, on each side. Thwarts, some four or five, were bound to the gunwales, to give strength to these frail kind of water-

craft. The above description will give a correct idea of all sizes of elm-bark canoes, so common among the Indians, on their return from hunting expeditions into the northern parts of Ohio, particularly those who came from the upper lakes.

"Besides the elm-bark canoe, the families who were in our company from Chagrin had a large wooden canoe of Indian construction, and one of the best built birch-bark canoes I ever saw, largely and profusely ornamented.

"When we came abreast the river, the enlarged fleet put out to go on to the Cuyahoga with us. It was not quite cheering to notice the dexterity of the Indians and their families in the use of their paddles.

"In the afternoon the wind died away, and we put out our oars, to reach the Cuyahoga before dark. The Indians led the way into the river and pitched their tents, covered with skins and rush mats, on the west side, some few rods below where the Cuyahoga furnace now stands. We rowed up to where a kind of rough warehouse then stood, ten or twelve rods south of the foot of Superior Lane, on the east side, nearly opposite the Indian encampment.

"Major Lorenzo Carter, one of the first, if not the first, man who settled in Cleveland, seeing our boat pass up the river and knowing it was the missionary boat from Austinburg, in charge of Rev. Mr. Badger, came down to the warehouse and invited us all to go with him and spend the night at his house. It was finally concluded that Henry Badger and Cephas Case should sleep in the boat, to guard against pillagers, should the Indians or any other persons attempt to take property not their own. So Mr. Badger, myself, wife and children returned with Major Carter and were hospitably entertained until our departure, next day.

"In the fore part of the evening we noticed a number of small fires burning on the ridge between the Cuyahoga and the old river-bed, and could see by the light of them that the Indians were on the ridge for some purpose unknown to us. On enquiring of Major Carter, he told us it had been the yearly practice

of the Chippewas, on their return from their winter's hunt, to burn a choice piece of meat, honey, etc., at the head of the graves of some of their tribe who were buried there, as an offering to their departed spirits, believing the odors arising from their united combustion was highly gratifying to them.

"Early the next morning, myself and the two men who slept in the boat rowed across to the west side to enquire of the Chippewas if they proposed to resume their voyage after eating ; and how far they would get on their way before putting into a harbor for the night. Amik, to whom his associates generally deferred in the regulation of their movements, cast his blanket over his shoulders, stepped out of his tent, and after carefully scanning the appearance of the heavens said : "So soon, we stop at Rocky River, plenty notin we batch" (wind enough, presently). We accordingly recrossed the river, ate our breakfast, and bidding adieu to our hospitable host and his interesting wife and their healthy, intelligent children, we hastened to the boat and were soon on our way. The Indians, believing the prognostics of Amik were well founded, had their canoes loaded, all ready to start, so that the whole fleet were out of the river, shaping their way toward the bold, iron-bound shore, east of Rocky River. Near the east part of this dangerous coast, a Frenchman, his wife and child were frozen to death and were washed away into the lake by a strong, north wind that swept over the country, some month or six weeks before we passed the night with Major Carter. But one out of the four in the stranded canoe, negro George, was saved ; and he, in a badly frozen condition, was taken to Major Carter's, where we saw him and heard him recite his tale of human suffering.

"Before entering the mouth of Rocky river, a fresh breeze began to blow from the southwest, yet the whole fleet made the harbor in safety.

"After we got in and pitched our tents, the Indians asked us, in a spirit of exultation, 'Did not Amik speak true this morning? See ! plenty of wind now,' etc.

"The mission family used their boat sail for a tent, in which

they ate their meals; and uniformly attended morning and evening prayers, as well as grace before and after their meals, under the direction of their missionary father, Rev. Mr. Badger.

"The boat and canoes lay windbound in Rocky river from Friday evening till Monday morning.

"After it was sufficiently dark to spear fish, I proposed to Po ka-haw (as pronounced by the Chippewas), and to his brother (by his mother's sister), some ten months younger than himself, to take an empty, wooden canoe, belonging to Conashawa, with whom I had spoken for it, and laying in a sufficient supply of hickory bark, each taking a fish-spear to suit himself, we would paddle up to the rapids or shoals and spear a good supply of fine pike.

"The lads were delighted with my proposition, and were ready to start in a short time. To kindle our torches, a large, flat stone was placed near the bow of the canoe, resting on the gunwales, on which we kept a lively fire, giving light all around to the bottom where the water was not too deep to spear fish.

"Po-ka-haw seemed unwilling to allow anyone to occupy the bow but himself, not his brother even. So, when we got upon the shoals and sand-bars which surrounded the little island, I took a bundle of bark, made a torch, lit it, and stepped out into the water, set fire to some drift-wood lodged on the island, and went to fishing in earnest. Suffice it to say, I was very successful; and in an hour or less, had speared and flung out all the fish we wanted for a day or two. Not thinking it best to be too long in the water, I called to the boys to bring the canoe, take in the fish, and we would return to the tents. Po-ka-haw came to me readily; but when he saw that I had taken more fish than he and his brother, he utterly refused to go back with the canoe until they had taken as many fish as I had. Not choosing to break with him, it was finally agreed that I should be placed on the east bank of the river, whence I could walk to our quarters by torchlight.

"Po-ka-haw was the only child of Amik's 'lady squaw'—a malicious, revengeful fellow. My success in spearing fish, in

company with Amik's two sons, occasioned me some little trouble the next day.

"The wind continuing strong from the west, our fleet was compelled to remain in harbor. Never having seen Rocky river till we came into it, I wished to go up to the rapids, where, I understood, the Indian trail crossed it; and for that purpose, I had asked Conashawa for the use of his canoe, which he readily granted. I then called upon Po-ka-haw and his brother to jump into the canoe, take their spears, and go with me to the rapids, and we would get a fresh supply of fish, as we were not likely to go on our way till Monday. The younger of the brothers was ready and willing to go; but Po-ka-haw, in a very surly mood, objected, and finally dissuaded his brother from rendering assistance in navigating the canoe.

"Disappointed in my purpose of going by water, I turned back to our tent, and told my wife that, as the weather would not allow us to leave until the wind lulled and the lake became more quiet, I would walk up to the rapids on the east bank of the river, a distance of perhaps a mile or more, but so time my absence as to be back before noon. I then cut me a good, strong hickory staff, and started on my way. After passing over the alluvion along the east side of the river some forty or sixty rods, I came to a bold, rocky bank some sixty feet in height, perhaps, against the base of which the water ran or rested, there being but little current in the river at this, the broadest part of it. Casting a look forward, I saw a pathway some eight feet above the water, that offered a safe passage along the face of the bank, it being a flat stratum of clay slate, harder than the mass lying above it. This, in its narrowest part, was a foot to eighteen inches wide. Without hesitation, I entered upon the passage, convinced it was the only way to reach the rapids on the east side of the river. When I had passed one-third or one-half the distance, and arrived at the narrowest part of the passage, there lay a large, yellow rattlesnake right in my path, coiled up, with his head raised in the center of the coil, darting his forked tongue in a threatening manner, and at last rattling



his horny bell furiously. Nevertheless, having seen and slain scores of his species, large and threatening as himself, I turned upon him with my hickory staff. Very soon after killing him, the sharp rattle of a living snake—close to my ear, as it seemed to me—caused me to raise my eyes, when two forked tongues within two feet of my head admonished me to make the first spring—to a safe distance.

[The writer then details the killing of six large rattlesnakes, cutting off their heads and dragging them by a strip of bark, back to the camp.]

“The manner in which Mr. Badger and the rest of the mission family listened to the tale of slaughter but a short distance from the place of our encampment, made them feel insecure and restless during the next two nights we were detained there. The Indians even, who are so accustomed to camping out, did not relish their near proximity to a rattlesnake’s den at that particular season, when they were about quitting their winter’s retreat. Po-ka-haw expressed to me a good deal of disgust and personal pique at my rapacity in slaying the innocents, as he held them to be. Whether it was because he belonged to the Snake tribe, or because he was studying how to circumvent and destroy the unwary—as in the murder of Gibbs and his companions\* some six years later—and was even then taking lessons from the crafty serpent, I cannot say; but I do know that he seemed to sympathize with the dead rattlesnakes, and berated my cruelty in cutting off their heads, etc., etc.”

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## A LETTER FROM AN EARLY SETTLER.

[ADDRESSED TO THOMAS JONES, JR.]

CANFIELD, MAHONING CO., July 9, 1889.

DEAR SIR:—I was born at Saratoga Springs, New York, March 26, 1808, and came to Ohio with my father and mother.

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\*Po-ka-haw, usually known as Omic, was executed in Cleveland for the murder of Gibbs and his companions.



We arrived in Boardman, then Trumbull county, now Mahoning, June 8, 1811. This country was at that time almost an unbroken wilderness. We had many privations to encounter, but we, with our fellow-citizens, have lived to see the forest fall before the woodman's ax and our country dotted all over with good farms and beautiful towns and villages, which are a credit to the citizens of Ohio. I lived at home with my father and went to school, as was the custom of that day, until I was between fifteen and sixteen years old.

On the fourteenth day of September, 1825, I started from my father's house, in Boardman, in the old stage-coach, for Cleveland. The team consisted of four good horses, and, after three days' driving through mud and over log bridges, arrived at Cleveland, having gone a distance of about seventy-five miles. We can now make it from Canfield in about three hours by rail.

I went to work for Mr. Douglass in the frame building belonging to Mr. Noble H. Merwin, at the end of Superior street, where the Atwater block now stands. Our shop was on the second floor, west end. We worked there until the spring or summer of 1826, when we moved our shop to a lot belonging to Captain Levi Johnson, who resided next east of the old Franklin house, owned by Philo Scovill. The merchants at that time were P. M. Weddell, afterward Weddell & Clarke, H. H. Sizer, Marvin Oviatt, T. P. May, Richard Hilliard, Filley & Seeley; auctioneer Orlando Cutter; merchant tailors, Hall & Opdyke; druggists, Duckworth & Bailey; leather store, Benjamin Scranton; lawyers, Samuel Cowles, S. J. Andrews, John W. Willey, John W. Allen, Samuel Starkweather, Hon. Reuben Wood, Harvey Rice, John M. Sterling and O. Conger. Proprietors of hotels: Noble H. Merwin kept the American, I think it was called, Michael Spangler kept the Coffee House between Bank and Seneca streets, Philo Scovill kept the Franklin, and I think a man by the name of Gurdon Fitch kept the Forest City House in 1825. Gaius Boughton kept the hotel on the corner of St. Clair and Water streets, sign of the "Red Lion." George Kirk carried on the boot and shoe business on Bank street, Guptil on

Water street, Davis on Superior between Bank and Seneca. The tailoring was carried on by Moses White, Joseph K. Miller, James Douglass, John Wills and John Foy. The hatters were Mr. Waldsworth, Shubel Averey, Pease and Comstock. The carpenters were Philo Scovill, Henry L. Noble, Hamlin and George G. Hills. Blacksmiths, Unclo Abraham Hickox and David Burroughs. I must not forget Benhue Johnson, the roving sailor boy, singing as he drove the old "Sorrell Horse," at all times of day and sometimes at night. I would like to see Dudley Baldwin, Morris Hepburn, Edwin and Wm. Hart, James Elwell, Thomas Colahan, I. A. Morgan, R. T. Lyon and the Merwin boys, James and Augustus, Oliver Scovill, Charles Taylor, Lewis Dibble and many more that I cannot call to mind. In the spring of 1826 I saw the steamboat *Enterprise*, that was built by Captain Levi Johnson and Theodore and Jacob Ter Hoeven and commanded by Captain Johnson, when she made her first entrance into the lake, and I also saw the first canal-boat that left Cleveland for Akron on the Ohio canal in 1827. These were days of rejoicing by the citizens of Cleveland and all who lived along the route of the canal from Cleveland to Portsmouth.

I heard Lorenzo Dow preach under a butternut tree on Water street just above the Union depot. I have attended church in the old Academy on St. Clair street between Bank and Seneca streets, when the Rev. Stephen I. Bradstreet, Presbyterian, officiated, and also when Rev. Silas C. Freeman, Episcopal, preached there. I have heard them preach at different times in the old log court-house and jail, which was kept by Mr. Waterman and stood on the Public Square.

The steamers on the lake, when I lived in Cleveland, were the *Superior*, *Henry Clay*, *Enterprise*, and a little low-pressure steamer called the *Chippaway*, which, I think, was owned in Canada. I think the captains, as far as I can recollect, were John Blair, Clifford Belden and John Burtiss.

The commission-merchants were Noble H. Merwin and Charles M. Giddings.

The physicians were David Long, Donald McIntosh, White, Angell and Atkins.

I will give the names of a few men who were residents at the time I lived in Cleveland whom I have not mentioned : Zeba Willis, one of the first editors of the Cleveland *Herald* ; Samuel and Matthew Williamson, Leonard Case, Nathan Perry, Horace Perry, Mr. Kelley, father of Alfred Irad and Thomas ; Silas Belding, John Hayward, John Parker, William Ingleson, Edward Andrews, William G. Taylor, Livingston Taylor, Herman B. Chester, J. Tuttle, William Bliss and son Wolcott, Job Doan and Sheriff Baldwin, William Lemon, Ashbel Wallworth, Jarvis F. Hanks, Colonel Wellman, Daniel Worley, Erastus Gaylord and Nathan Cathan.

Yours truly,

H. B. BRAINARD.

I attended school in the summer term of 1827, which was taught by the Rev. Silas C. Freeman in the old Academy on St. Clair street. The names of scholars were as follows : Miss Catharine Spangler and sister, Miss Harriet Barber, Miss Jerusha Barber, Miss Smith, Miss Martha Pease, Miss Jane Lyons, Jesse Pease, Wolcott Bliss, Samuel Williamson, Louis Dibble, Solon Long, Samuel Colahan and some others whose names I cannot call to mind at this time.

And now, Mr. Jones, please give my respects to the members of the society, no matter what nationality, and say to them that I shall be glad to meet them on the twenty-second inst., if health will admit.

Very respectfully yours, etc.,

H. B. BRAINARD.

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## A MEMORABLE VOYAGE.

[COPIED FROM THE NEW YORK MAIL AND EXPRESS.]

Many of the leading citizens of the towns and cities on the Great Lakes were in their early days engaged in some capacity

on board of lake craft, which thirty-five years ago, were still the common carriers of both passengers and freight between Buffalo and western centers. Frequently an incident of the present time recalls to one of these old-time mariners some thrilling tale of his experiences, or the experiences of others, in those by-gone days. But it is rare that one with details as terrible and tragic is brought to mind as the one in reference to the propeller *Allegheny*, a vessel famous on the lakes during the fifties, recalls to Hon. George W. Gardner of Cleveland. He well calls that chapter in the history of the *Allegheny*, "A Voyage of Death."

"In 1849, at the age of fourteen," says Mr. Gardner, "I was made clerk of the *Allegheny*. She was a new vessel and a beauty. She was commanded by Captain Marsden. It was about that time that a number of foreign capitalists had purchased large tracts of land in Illinois and Wisconsin, and they were actively engaged in colonizing their purchases with Swedish, Norwegian and German emigrants, with a sprinkling of Irish and English. Every vessel from Buffalo carried large numbers of these emigrants, who were collected in groups in their own countries and shipped to their destination, either by contract made in Europe or on landing in New York. The emigrants were shipped in bulk, as if they were freight, or forwarded at so much per head. The rates of transportation were very low, the lake charge from Buffalo to Chicago being seldom over seventy-five cents per head, though the distance is one thousand miles. The great majority of emigrants thus brought over were very poor and they bound themselves to the land-owner to work at clearing land and cultivating the soil for a length of time that would repay the outlay incurred in their emigration. Some of the richest and most popular regions of Illinois and Wisconsin were developed by these emigrants, and among their descendants may be found to-day the 'upper crust' of society and the directors of the business and political interests of their localities.

## OFF FOR THE WEST.

“One day in the summer of 1850 the *Allegheny* left Buffalo with one hundred and fifty Swedish emigrants in her steerage. Among them were three or four families who were well to do, having among them about fifty thousand dollars. None of the emigrants could speak a word of English, and they were in charge of a man named Jansen, a Swede, who understood and talked English. Every dollar of the money belonging to the well to do families had been placed in his custody. Besides the Swedes there was an intelligent Irish family on board, a man, his wife and fourteen children, who had a room by themselves, away from the Swedes. There were forty cabin passengers. Including the crew there were two hundred and forty persons on board the *Allegheny* that trip. The emigrants were booked for Milwaukee.

“Beaver Island, in Lake Michigan, was a fueling place for the *Allegheny*, and we put in there for wood. Beaver Island was then occupied by the famous and now almost forgotten King Strang and his following of Mormon free-lovers. While we were wooding up there a little Swedish girl among the emigrants was taken suddenly ill and died in a short time. We made a coffin for the little one, out of barrel staves, not being able to obtain any boards, and buried her in the old Indian grave-yard on the island. We had proceeded on our way but a short distance down the lake when another Swede died in the same manner as the little girl. We then learned that there was some kind of a disease prevailing among the emigrants and from that time it spread rapidly. It was pronounced ship-fever. A panic, of course, ensued on board. The cabin passengers were quarantined in their quarters, and the crew of the vessel were kept busy caring for the wants of the emigrants who were dying on every side. During the short sail to South Manitou Island twenty Swedes died. We had no physician aboard. In 1849 cholera had prevailed at some of the ports where we touched, and Dr. Cushing of Cleveland had given me a large bottle



of cholera medicine, with directions how to use it in case the disease appeared on the steamer. In hope that this might in some way counteract the ravages of the epidemic among the emigrants, I administered the medicine to the sick, which was all the medical aid we could give them, and that was of no avail. We had no intention of landing at South Manitou, but we were now but little more than a floating dead-house, and we landed there to bury our dead. No one lived on the island except a man by the name of Burton, the government light-house keeper, and his family. We dug a long trench on the beach, and buried the twenty dead emigrants just as they had died, without coffin or preacher. After the burial we removed all the emigrants out of the steerage, and scrubbed and fumigated their quarters as best we could, hopeful that we might drive out the infection.

#### A DEATH IN THE CABIN.

“While we were at Manitou a bright and beautiful little boy, the child of an English couple, cabin passengers, and who had become a universal favorite on the trip, died with the fever. This death cast down the crew as well as myself more than all the hardships of the voyage had done. We determined to give decent burial to the child and to mark the grave, so that its parents could sometime recover the body. We went to the light-house keeper’s place to obtain a board or two to make a coffin ; but he and his family locked themselves in their house and declined to help us. That night we removed some boards from the floor of Burton’s hay-loft, made as good a coffin as we could out of them, and, placing the corpse of the little English boy in it, buried it in a beautiful grove, with the entire crew mourning with the distracted parents.

“We passed from Manitou on our voyage of death and desolation, and that voyage of a night and a day I believe to be the most terrible one ever sailed on lake or sea. We could make no stop between there and Milwaukee. The ravages of the disease increased. The emigrants were dying almost



every hour. The *Allegheny* was literally a floating charnel-house. It was next to impossible for us to give such attention to the wants of the sufferers as they should have had. Our difficulty was increased by the inability of the emigrants to understand our language. Jansen, the agent, and scoundrel that he turned out to be, was the only one who could interpret for us, and he kept himself aloof from us and the sufferers. As a death occurred the poor victim was dropped into the lake. The shrouding of a corpse was out of the question. Moaning and shrieking wives clung to the dead bodies of husbands that were borne to the sides of the vessel for their unceremonious sepulture, and despairing husbands watched with hollow eyes the tossing of their dead wives into the lake. Children, bereft of both parents, perhaps, shrieked and moaned in their doomed quarters, crept unregarded and uncared for about the floor, or shrunk in wretched loneliness in out-of-the-way corners.

“In some cases death followed quickly on the appearance of the disease. There was no mistaking those who were stricken with it. The victim became hollow-eyed and wan-looking, and betrayed his doom to others before he was aware of it himself. Death was attended with intense agony. In spite of the constant contact of our crew with the victims of the epidemic only two of the men were stricken with it, and one of them was saved.

#### SAVED BY NEW ENGLAND RUM.

“When the epidemic was raging its worst, just before we reached Milwaukee, Samuel Curtis, the first engineer, was stricken with the disease. He was removed to the wheelman's room, for there was a most sickening stench on the vessel, and how any of us ever escaped death during the voyage I have often wondered. I gave the last drop of the cholera medicine to the engineer, although I knew it would do him no good. I don't know what made me think of it, but while looking at Curtis, surely going the way of the others, I suddenly remembered

that there was a keg of New England rum in the cargo. What virtue there was in that I couldn't tell, but something urged me to administer rum. The cask of rum was found, the head knocked in and a dipperful given to Curtis. In a few minutes he was dead drunk. He lay in a drunken stupor for two or three hours. When he awoke he said he was better, and so he was, for an hour later he was at his post in the engine-room. That cask of rum was used up in doctoring the sick among the emigrants, and I believe it saved lives. During the night after leaving Manitou the wife of the Irish cabin passenger and mother of fourteen children died of pure fear that her family would fall victims to the epidemic.

"We continued throwing the bodies of those who died into the lake until the vessel was within a few miles of Milwaukee, and then we determined to keep the corpses of all who died from there into port, so that at least some of the unfortunates could obtain decent burial. By the time we reached Milwaukee, there were seven dead bodies awaiting burial. As we entered the river at Milwaukee, our steamer ran aground. The steward and I went ashore and obtained four physicians and took them aboard to attend to our sick. We then thought we would go back and remain ashore that night—it was in the evening when we reached port—but the news of the epidemic had got about, and the people drove us back to the steamer. The next morning, early, we had landed some of our emigrants when the city marshal appeared, ordered everybody back on the steamer and the steamer to pull out into the stream. A large crowd of sympathizers with the Swedes threatened a riot unless the unfortunates were cared for, and we were finally permitted to put the emigrants on scows and tow them to an old building on one of the piers. There were just one hundred left out of the one hundred and fifty who left Buffalo. After reaching Milwaukee our second cook, a negro, was stricken with the disease and died. The man Jansen, who had charge of the

stricken colony, deserted them at Milwaukee, taking with him the fifty thousand dollars they had entrusted to his care.

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### SKETCH OF GENERAL H. H. DODGE.

Gen. Henry H. Dodge, a citizen of Cleveland, and a prominent member of the Early Settlers' Association, died at his residence on Euclid avenue, January 1, 1889. He was a worthy and honored citizen, who had seen Cleveland grow from a village of fifty-seven inhabitants to a city of a quarter of a million. His father, Samuel Dodge, was one of the earliest settlers in the village, emigrating from Westmoreland, New Hampshire, in 1797. He built a log-cabin and remained here one year, when he went to Detroit, returning a year later and making Cleveland his home. Here he lived up to his death, which occurred in 1854, at the age of seventy-eight years. His wife was a Miss Nancy Doan of Connecticut, who followed her husband to the grave nine years later, leaving two sons, George C. and Henry H. Samuel Dodge, who built the first frame dwelling in this city, in 1800, was a wheelwright by trade ; but during the War of 1812 he entered into a contract with Major Jessup, the commander at this point, for building government boats in Cleveland and Erie.

Henry H. Dodge, with whom the history of Cleveland is so closely associated, was born August 19, 1810. He finished his education under Hon. Harvey Rice, and at the age of twenty he began the study of law with the Hon. John W. Willey. In 1835 he married Miss Mary Ann Willey, who died in 1867. In 1834 Mr. Dodge was admitted to the bar of the county, simultaneously with H. V. Willson and the Hon. Henry B. Payne. He entered into partnership with his former tutor, Mr. Willey, continuing until 1840. In that year he withdrew from law practice, and devoted his entire time as disbursing agent of the United States for public works, to

which office he had been appointed two years prior to his retirement from the bar. He held that post until 1841, and during 1837 and 1838 he was also commissioner of insolvents.

Between 1850 and 1855 he was state engineer in charge of public works. On the organization of the United States district court for northern Ohio, he was made United States commissioner, holding that office for three years. In 1859 he was again appointed state engineer, continuing in that office until the second year of the late war. Since then, Mr. Dodge has devoted his entire time to his vast real estate interests, opening up many new streets and erecting buildings in all parts of the city, more especially on Euclid avenue in the vicinity of Dodge street. About two years ago he was president of the board of equalization, and at the time of his death he was United States jury commissioner. His character all through his public and private life was one of honor and integrity. He was benevolent and open-hearted, and during the war he spent of his means freely in the country's cause. Mr. Dodge has been a resident of Euclid avenue for more than sixty years. He leaves seven daughters, three of whom are residents of Cleveland—Mrs. William Heisley, Mrs. Ernst Klusmann and Mrs. E. J. Latimer. The other daughters, all married, are residents of California, Kalamazoo, Michigan; Birmingham, Alabama, and St. Clairsville, Ohio.

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## A TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF CALEB S. BUTTS, A WORTHY MEMBER OF THE  
EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION. BY REV. DR. JAMES A. BOLLES.

[Mr. Butts died in 1888.]

The death of a good man, and especially of such an honest, faithful, devout and Christian man as was Mr. Butts, the subject of this brief memoir, is always a public calamity. Not because his active powers and energies can any longer be

excited for the welfare of mankind, but because there is a removal from among us of the best and most admirable living example of the advantages and blessings of such a life. And then who can tell what the mercies of such a life upon ourselves and upon our country, through the inscrutable workings of that mysterious Providence which saves and blesses in answer to prayer, as the Lord said to Abraham : "I will not destroy it for ten's sake." Mr. Butts was born in Delaware county, New York, on October 4, 1794. On January 20, 1822, he was married to Miss Sarah A. Ross of Dover, Dutchess county, New York, who still survives him. In 1840 he came to Cleveland and had charge of the American House and then of the Weddell, at which place, in 1854, the writer of this brief tribute of affection first became acquainted with him and began to recognize the value of his character as a thoroughly good man, especially in a situation which was surrounded with all sorts of worldly temptations. In the year 1855 he removed to Washington, District of Columbia, and was in the service of the interior department for several years. After his return to Cleveland in old age, to live with his son, Bolivar Butts, Esq., I often met him ; was present at his golden wedding, January 20, 1872, and it seems to me that his calm, quiet, gentle, manly and dignified demeanor everywhere, could not but impress upon all who met him that feeling of respect and reverence which can only be inspired by genuine goodness and excellence of character. But the dear old man has gone to his rest—that blessed rest which remains for the people of God, and the joys of which no eye hath seen, nor ear heard, nor heart of man conceived, and which, therefore, no human pen can describe. From henceforth his children and all who knew him shall call him "*blessed*."

In conclusion let me inscribe upon his tombstone the following as In Memoriam, in affectionate remembrance of Mr. C. S. Butts :



Death came, but death could not surprise  
Him who had watched each day with prayer,  
Waiting with longing eyes  
To show his Lord a faithful servant's care.

When called the Bridegroom and his friends to meet,  
No oil to buy, no labor to begin ;  
With burning lamp, girt loins and peace-shod feet,  
Thus, hand in hand with Death, he entered in,  
And found a bridal garment and a seat.

JAMES A. BOLLES.

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### A SKETCH OF JAMES A. BRIGGS,

AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

James A. Briggs died August 22, 1889, at his home, No. 62 Orange street, Brooklyn, on Thursday morning. He was born at Red Hook, state of New York, on February 6, 1811, and went to live, after the death of his parents, at Bennington, Vermont. He studied law in the office of his uncle, George N. Briggs, who was governor of Massachusetts for several terms, and then went to Cleveland and was admitted to the bar of the state of Ohio. He practiced law but little, however, devoting himself more to politics. He was a brilliant speaker, and his services in political campaigns were therefore of much value and were eagerly sought.

In 1840 Mr. Briggs was active in the support of the Whig party, and made effective speeches for Harrison and Tyler in Ohio. He was a speaker for his party in all the campaigns following this. Mr. Briggs was prompt to join in the Free-soil movement in 1848, and when the Republican party arose he joined it, and was a firm Republican for the rest of his life. He was intimate with the party leaders from 1840 down to as late a time as Arthur's Presidency. He was one of Lincoln's early friends, and recognized Mr. Lincoln's great powers and capabilities long before they came to be at all appreciated in the east.



After Mr. Briggs went to New York, in 1856, he induced Lincoln to go there and speak. Lincoln was little known in this part of the country then, and the speech that he then made has been regarded as the beginning of his national reputation. It was the famous Cooper Institute address. The speech was delivered under the auspices of a club which was having a series of lectures at the institute, and asked Mr. Briggs to suggest someone to deliver one of the lectures. When he suggested Lincoln the members of the club asked who he was, said they were afraid he would not please, and declined to invite him. He was asked only when Mr. Briggs and three others guaranteed the payment of expenses.

While Salmon P. Chase was Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Briggs was made special agent of the Treasury Department. Governor Dix appointed him State Assessor on February 19, 1873, and he remained in that office until A. B. Cornell became governor. His conduct in office was extremely creditable, as he had made a special study of the subject of taxation.

In Arthur's administration, Mr. Briggs was made Deputy Collector in the custom-house. He had a stroke of paralysis, however, while sitting at his desk there one day, and he was an invalid for the rest of his life. He could walk a little with the help of crutches about his house, or even for a short distance in the street. Mr. Briggs always had an especial fondness for statistics and for the study of subjects connected with taxation, and he wrote frequent articles for the newspapers on these and kindred topics. For a number of years he wrote the Wall street articles for the New York *Tribune*. In this work he was succeeded by John F. Cleveland, the brother-in-law of Horace Greeley. Mr. Briggs was an able writer, and as a man was highly esteemed by all with whom he was brought in contact. When a young man he married Miss Margaret Bayard of Pittsburgh, and after her death he married, 1851, Mrs. William F. Casey of Columbus, formerly Miss Catharine Van Vechten of Albany. She is still living. They had one child who died in infancy.

## DEATH OF REV. THOMAS CORLETT.

[CHAPLAIN OF THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.]

The death of Rev. Thomas Corlett, one of the pioneer preachers of Cleveland, occurred last evening, August 30, 1889, at 8 o'clock, at his home, No. 819 Bolton avenue. Rev. Mr. Corlett had been sick for several weeks, but his demise was a shock to hundreds of Cleveland people by whom he was well known. About a month ago he went to the Thousand Islands, hoping to improve his health. Over a week ago he returned, not at all benefited, and since then was confined to his house, sinking slowly.

Mr. Corlett was seventy-two years of age and spent most of his life in Cleveland and its vicinity. He was one of the best known Episcopal clergymen in Cleveland and a member of Emmanuel church. Until his last sickness he occasionally assisted the rector, Rev. Mr. Putnam, in the church services. The deceased came to Cleveland in 1827. He was the chaplain of the Early Settlers' Association, by whose members he was most highly esteemed. Mr. Corlett has many relatives in Cleveland, and is survived by his wife and his son Charles.

The funeral services were conducted by the Knights Templar according to the ritual of Masonic knighthood, C. A. Woodward, Esq., acting as prelate. From the residence the remains were taken to Emmanuel church where funeral services of the Episcopal Church were conducted by Rev. Albert Putnam, assisted by the Rev. James A. Bolles, D.D. In the church were many friends of the deceased. Several beautiful floral tributes adorned the casket. The remains were deposited in the vault at Lakeview cemetery, while the impressive burial service of the Templars was read. The pallbearers were: Sir Knights James McMahon, C. C. Lyman, S. C. Kane, W. A. Smith, T. M. Irvine and H. M. Case. The Templar quartet, consisting of J. F. Isham, J. J. Jaster, G. L. Herrick and G. D. Duckett, took part in the services.

At a meeting of the clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church, held at the vestry room of Emmanuel church, the following expression of esteem and love, presented by the Rev. J. A. Bolles, D.D., was unanimously adopted :

In the death of Rev. Thomas Corlett, whose funeral obsequies we have celebrated, we recognize the removal from the scenes of his earthly labors of a very dear brother in the ministry for whose memory we shall ever feel the profoundest respect and attachment. Our dear brother was a native of the Isle of Man, was brought to this country in his infancy by parents who had been identified with the church in that island over which the good Bishop Wilson had presided. He was ordained to the diaconate and the priesthood by Bishop McIlvaine. And at one time he was an assistant of the rector of Trinity church and did a remarkable work in looking up the poor and in bringing them to the church. Then he was rector of St. Peter's and later had charge of St. Paul's, Collamer. Of late years his health has not been such as to enable him to have care of a parish. Nevertheless he has always been a city missionary, visiting the sick, comforting the afflicted and burying the dead. Our dear brother Corlett was a very modest and unassuming man, but "full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy," all who knew him could not but love him. "None knew him but to love him. None named him but to praise." As a priest in the church of God he was true and faithful to all the duties of his office, always sustaining the church in all her trials and tribulations and never shrinking from the confession "of the faith once delivered to the saints." His death is a sad and painful affliction to his family and friends, as well as to his brethren in the ministry. But we bow in loving submission to the divine will in this dispensation of his providence, not doubting that our dear departed brother is at rest and peace in the paradise of God, awaiting the time when we with him, and he with us, shall have "our perfect consumma-

tion and bliss, both of body and soul," in God's eternal and everlasting glory.

"Light eternal, Jesu blest,  
Shine on him and grant him rest.

"Soldier of Christ, well proved and tried,  
In every conflict brave and strong,  
Though death and grave the spoil divide,  
Awhile they shall not hold thee long.

"Thy sleep is but the warrior's rest,  
Thee wreath and palm and crown await,  
And gratulating saints attest  
Thy welcome at the immortal gate."

## A COMPLETE LIST

### OF THE

## MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

*Since its Organization, Nov. 19, 1879, to Sept. 1, 1889.*  
*Total, 849.*

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| Name.                | Where Born.   | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|---------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Abbey, Seth A.       | New York,     | 1798  | 1831             | 1880  |
| Ackley, J. M.        | Ohio,         | 1835  | 1835             | ....  |
| Adams, C. D.         | Ohio,         | 1848  | 1848             | ....  |
| Adams, C. M.         | Ohio,         | 1843  | 1843             | ....  |
| Adams, Mrs. C. M.    | Ohio,         | 1845  | 1845             | ....  |
| Adams, Darius        | Ohio,         | 1810  | 1810             | ....  |
| Adams, E. E.         | Ohio,         | 1830  | 1830             | ....  |
| Adams, Mrs. E. E.    | Ohio,         | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Adams, G. H.         | England,      | 1821  | 1840             | ....  |
| Adams, Joseph J.     | New York,     | 1835  | 1840             | ....  |
| Adams, Mrs. Mary A.  | Ohio,         | 1811  | 1811             | 1885  |
| Adams, S. E.         | New York,     | 1818  | 1837             | ....  |
| Adams, Mrs. S. E.    | Vermont,      | 1819  | 1839             | ....  |
| Adams, W. K.         | New York,     | 1812  | 1831             | 1882  |
| Addison, H. M.       | Ohio,         | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Addison, Mrs. H. M.  | Pennsylvania, | 1825  | 1844             | ....  |
| Aiken, Mrs. E. E. B. | New York,     | 1821  | 1835             | ....  |
| Akers, Mrs. C.       | Ireland,      | 1818  | 1847             | ....  |
| Akers, W. J.         | England,      | 1845  | 1847             | ....  |
| Alleman, C. J.       | Ohio,         | 1833  | 1833             | ....  |
| Allen, James M.      | Ohio,         | 1831  | 1831             | ....  |



| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Allen, J. W.         | Connecticut,   | 1802  | 1825             | 1887  |
| Amy, Adelia,         | Ohio,          | 1827  | 1827             | ....  |
| Andrews, Mrs. J. A.  | Ohio,          | 1816  | 1816             | ....  |
| Andrews, Marion T.   | New York,      | 1807  | 1832             | ....  |
| Andrus, S. J.        | Connecticut,   | 1801  | 1825             | 1880  |
| Angell, George       | Germany,       | 1830  | 1838             | 1885  |
| Anthony, Ambrose     | Massachusetts, | 1810  | 1834             | 1886  |
| Atwell, C. R.        | New York,      | 1813  | 1817             | ....  |
| Avery, Rev. J. T.    | New York,      | 1810  | 1839             | ....  |
| Avery, W. G.         | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Babcock, Chas. H.    | Connecticut,   | 1823  | 1834             | ....  |
| Babcock, P. H.       | Ohio,          | 1816  | 1816             | ....  |
| Babcock, Mrs. P. H.  | Ohio,          | 1841  | 1841             | ....  |
| Bailey, John M.      | New York,      | 1820  | 1835             | 1886  |
| Bailey, Robert       | Ireland,       | 1810  | 1834             | ....  |
| Baker, Mrs. S. G.    | Ohio,          | 1839  | 1839             | ....  |
| Baldwin, Charles C.  | Connecticut,   | 1834  | 1835             | ....  |
| Baldwin, Dudley      | New York,      | 1809  | 1819             | ....  |
| Baldwin, Mrs. D.     | Ohio,          | 1810  | 1833             | ....  |
| Baldwin, N. C.       | Connecticut,   | 1802  | 1816             | 1887  |
| Ballou, Loring V.    | Massachusetts, | 1813  | 1838             | ....  |
| Banton, Thomas       | England,       | 1816  | 1832             | ....  |
| Barber, Josiah       | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | 1884  |
| Barber, Mrs. J. T.   | New Hampshire, | 1804  | 1818             | 1887  |
| Barnett, James       | New York,      | 1821  | 1825             | ....  |
| Barnett, Mrs. M. H.  | Germany,       | 1822  | 1835             | ....  |
| Barney, Lucius       | Vermont,       | 1804  | 1822             | ....  |
| Barr, Mrs. Judge     | Connecticut,   | 1820  | 1837             | ....  |
| Bartlett, Nicholas   | Massachusetts, | 1822  | 1833             | ....  |
| Bartlett, Mrs. S. A. | Connecticut,   | 1813  | 1834             | ....  |
| Bartram, Wheeler     | Connecticut,   | 1808  | 1829             | 1887  |
| Bauder, Levi         | New York,      | 1812  | 1830             | 1882  |
| Bauder, L. F.        | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Beardsley, I. L.     | New York,      | 1819  | 1838             | ....  |

| Name.                 | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|-----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Beardsley, Mrs. I. L. | New York,      | 1821  | 1836             | ....  |
| Beardsley, Lester C.  | New York,      | 1833  | 1839             | ....  |
| Beardsley, Mrs. L. C. | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Beavis, B. R.         | England,       | 1826  | 1824             | 1884  |
| Becker, Michael       | Germany,       | 1824  | 1836             | ....  |
| Beckwith, M. E.       | New York,      | 1823  | 1825             | 1887  |
| Beckwith, Mrs. M. E.  | Canada,        | 1819  | 1838             | ....  |
| Beers, Mrs. L. E.     | New York,      | 1824  | 1831             | ....  |
| Beers, D. A.          | New Jersey,    | 1816  | 1818             | 1880  |
| Beers, L. F.          | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Belden, Mrs. Silas    | New York,      | 1808  | 1840             | ....  |
| Benedict, L. D.       | Vermont,       | 1827  | 1830             | ....  |
| Benham, F. M.         | Connecticut,   | 1801  | 1811             | ....  |
| Bennett, Jane         | Shetland Isle, | 1803  | 1837             | ....  |
| Benston, John         | Scotland,      | 1810  | 1837             | ....  |
| Bently, W.            | Ohio,          | 1844  | 1844             | ....  |
| Berghoff, Peter       | Germany,       | 1817  | 1834             | ....  |
| Berry, George W.      | At Sea,        | 1822  | 1841             | ....  |
| Berry, Mrs. Geo. W.   | England,       | 1825  | 1843             | ....  |
| Berg, John            | Germany,       | 1817  | 1842             | 1889  |
| Beverlin, John        | Pennsylvania,  | 1813  | 1834             | ....  |
| Beverlin, Mrs. G.     | Ohio,          | 1817  | 1842             | ....  |
| Bingham, Elijah       | New Hampshire, | 1800  | 1835             | 1881  |
| Bingham, Mrs. E.      | New Hampshire, | 1805  | 1835             | ....  |
| Bingham, William      | Connecticut,   | 1816  | 1836             | ....  |
| Bingham, E. B.        | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1826             | ....  |
| Bishop, Mrs. E. W.    | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | 1886  |
| Bishop, J. P.         | Vermont,       | 1826  | 1836             | 1881  |
| Blackwell, Benj. T.   | New Jersey,    | 1808  | 1832             | ....  |
| Blackwell, Mrs. T. J. | Connecticut,   | 1816  | 1817             | ....  |
| Blair, Elizabeth      | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Blair, H. L.          | New York,      | 1828  | 1832             | ....  |
| Blair, Mary Jane      | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Blee, Robert          | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1835             | ....  |

| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Blish, Mrs. A. M.    | New York,      | 1826  | 1837             | ....  |
| Bliss, Stoughton     | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Blossom, H. C.       | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1822             | 1883  |
| Bolton, Mrs. Thos.   | New York,      | 1822  | 1833             | ....  |
| Borges, J. F.        | Germany,       | 1810  | 1835             | ....  |
| Bosworth, Mrs. L.    | New York,      | 1828  | 1847             | ....  |
| Bowler, Avilla M. R. | New York,      | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Burke, Rachel C.     | New York,      | 1820  | 1823             | ....  |
| Bosworth, Milo       | New York,      | 1806  | 1841             | ....  |
| Boulton, Marian      | England,       | 1807  | 1852             | ....  |
| Bowler, N. P.        | New York,      | 1820  | 1839             | ....  |
| Bowler, William      | New York,      | 1822  | 1833             | ....  |
| Boynton, Silas A.    | Ohio,          | 1835  | 1835             | ....  |
| Brainard, G. W.      | New Hampshire, | 1827  | 1834             | ....  |
| Brainard, Mrs. G. W. | Ohio,          | 1831  | 1831             | ....  |
| Brainard, Mrs. S.    | Massachusetts, | 1802  | 1815             | ....  |
| Branch, Dr. D. G.    | Vermont,       | 1805  | 1833             | 1880  |
| Branch, Mrs. Eliza   | Vermont,       | 1814  | 1819             | 1887  |
| Brayton, H. F.       | New York,      | 1812  | 1836             | 1888  |
| Brett, J. W.         | England,       | 1816  | 1838             | ....  |
| Brooks, Dr. M. L.    | Connecticut,   | 1813  | 1818             | ....  |
| Brooks, O. A.        | Vermont,       | 1814  | 1834             | ....  |
| Brooks, S. C.        | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Brown, Hiram         | Michigan,      | 1823  | 1837             | ....  |
| Brown, Mrs. Hiram    | England,       | 1822  | 1832             | ....  |
| Brush, Col. I. E.    | New York,      | 1803  | 1846             | ....  |
| Buell, Anna M.       | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | .. .  |
| Buhrer, Stephen      | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1844             | ....  |
| Buhrer, Mrs. S.      | Germany,       | 1828  | 1840             | 1889  |
| Bull, L. S.          | Connecticut,   | 1813  | 1820             | ....  |
| Burgess, Catharine   | New Jersey,    | 1800  | 1830             | ....  |
| Burgess, L. F.       | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Burgess, Solon       | Vermont,       | 1817  | 1819             | ....  |
| Burke, O. M.         | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |

| Name.                 | Where Born.       | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|-----------------------|-------------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Burke, Thomas         | New York,         | 1832  | 1839             | ....  |
| Burnham, Thomas       | New York,         | 1808  | 1833             | ....  |
| Burnham, Mrs. M. W.   | Massachusetts,    | 1808  | 1838             | 1887  |
| Burnett, Mrs. F. M.   | Ohio,             | 1832  | 1832             | 1888  |
| Burton, Mrs. Abby P.  | Vermont,          | 1805  | 1824             | 1889  |
| Burton, Dr. E. D.     | Ohio,             | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Burwell, G. P.        | Connecticut,      | 1817  | 1830             | ....  |
| Burwell, Mrs. L. C.   | Pennsylvania,     | 1820  | 1824             | ....  |
| Bury, Theodore        | New York,         | 1827  | 1839             | ....  |
| Butler, Cordelia L.   | Massachusetts,    | 1836  | 1840             | ....  |
| Butts, Bolivar        | New York,         | 1826  | 1840             | ....  |
| Butts, C. S.          | New York,         | 1794  | 1840             | 1888  |
| Byerly, Mrs. F. X.    | Ohio,             | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| Cahoon, Joel B.       | New York,         | 1793  | 1810             | 1882  |
| Cahoon, Mrs. J. B.    | Washington, D.C., | 1810  | 1842             | ....  |
| Callister, J. J.      | Isle of Man,      | 1818  | 1842             | ....  |
| Callister, Mrs. M.    | Isle of Man,      | 1824  | 1828             | ....  |
| Cannell, John S.      | Isle of Man,      | 1801  | 1828             | 1886  |
| Cannell, Mrs. Jane    | Isle of Man,      | 1800  | 1827             | ....  |
| Cannell, Thomas       | Isle of Man,      | 1805  | 1834             | 1884  |
| Cannell, William      | Isle of Man,      | 1811  | 1837             | ....  |
| Cannon, James         | Isle of Man,      | 1814  | 1827             | ....  |
| Cannon, Mrs. James    | New York,         | 1820  | 1822             | ....  |
| Cannon, Jas. H., Sen. | Massachusetts,    | 1821  | 1833             | ....  |
| Cannon, James C.      | Ohio,             | 1841  | 1841             | ....  |
| Capener, Dr. W. H.    | England,          | 1831  | 1838             | ....  |
| Card, J. F.           | Ohio,             | 1815  | 1815             | ....  |
| Carlton, C. C.        | Connecticut,      | 1812  | 1814             | ....  |
| Carran, Robert        | Isle of Man,      | 1812  | 1836             | ....  |
| Carson, Marshall      | New York,         | 1810  | 1834             | 1882  |
| Cary, Mrs. Mary S.    | Canada,           | 1835  | 1838             | ....  |
| Case, Zophar          | Ohio,             | 1804  | 1818             | 1884  |
| Castlee, Mrs. M. N.   | Vermont,          | 1818  | 1838             | ....  |
| Champney, Mrs. J. P.  | Massachusetts,    | 1824  | 1841             | ....  |

| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Chandler, R. H.      | England,       | 1823  | 1844             | ....  |
| Chapman, Mrs. E. C.  | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Chapman, Mrs. E.H.   | New Hampshire, | 1805  | 1827             | 1885  |
| Chapman, G. L.       | Connecticut,   | 1798  | 1819             | ....  |
| Chapman, H. M.       | Ohio,          | 1830  | 1830             | ....  |
| Charles, J. S.       | New York,      | 1818  | 1832             | ....  |
| Christian, James     | Isle of Man,   | 1810  | 1838             | 1886  |
| Clapp, Mrs. T. J.    | Ohio,          | 1812  | 1812             | 1886  |
| Clark, James F.      | New York,      | 1809  | 1833             | 1884  |
| Clark, David         | England,       | 1818  | 1840             | ....  |
| Clark, E. A.         | New York,      | 1825  | 1835             | ....  |
| Clarke, Aaron        | Connecticut,   | 1811  | 1832             | 1881  |
| Clarke, Mrs. Aaron   | Connecticut,   | 1818  | 1843             | ....  |
| Cranney, Miss C. A.  | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | ....  |
| Cleveland, Horace G. | Connecticut,   | 1837  | 1839             |       |
| Cleveland, J. D.     | New York,      | 1822  | 1835             | ....  |
| Coakley, Mrs. H. D.  | New Jersey,    | 1797  | 1814             | 1884  |
| Coe, S. S.           | New York,      | 1819  | 1837             | 1883  |
| Colahan, Chas.       | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Cole, David E.       | Ohio,          | 1844  | 1844             | ....  |
| Colyer, Lydia        | England,       | 1820  | 1830             | ....  |
| Condit, Mrs. Phebe   | New Jersey,    | 1797  | 1807             | ....  |
| Cook, W. P.          | New York,      | 1825  | 1838             | 1884  |
| Cooley, Rev. Lathrop | New York,      | 1821  | 1828             | ....  |
| Coon, John           | New York,      | 1822  | 1837             | ....  |
| Corlett, John        | Isle of Man,   | 1816  | 1836             | ....  |
| Corlett, Mrs. M. H.  | New York,      | 1829  | 1833             | ....  |
| Corlett, Thomas      | Isle of Man,   | 1817  | 1827             | 1889  |
| Corlett, Wm. K.      | Isle of Man,   | 1820  | 1837             | ....  |
| Cottrell, L. Dow     | New York,      | 1811  | 1835             | 1889  |
| Cottrell, Mrs. L. D. | New York,      | 1811  | 1833             | 1888  |
| Cowles, Edwin        | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Cowle, Richard       | Ohio,          | 1827  | 1827             | ....  |
| Cowle, Mrs. Richard  | Ohio,          | 1833  | 1833             | ....  |



| Name.                  | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Cox, John              | England,       | 1802  | 1832             | 1889  |
| Cozard, Elias          | New Jersey,    | 1790  | 1808             | 1880  |
| Cozzens, Mary H.       | Ohio,          | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| Crable, Jno.           | Germany,       | 1828  | 1833             | ....  |
| Craw, William V.       | New York,      | 1810  | 1832             | ....  |
| Crawford, Lucian       | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Crawford, Mary E.      | Ohio,          | 1834  | 1834             | ....  |
| Cridland, E. J. H.     | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Crittenden, Mrs. M. A. | New York,      | 1802  | 1827             | 1882  |
| Crocker, Mrs. D.       | New York,      | 1796  | 1801             | 1881  |
| Crosby, Mary A.        | Ohio,          | 1813  | 1813             | ....  |
| Crosby, Thomas D.      | Massachusetts, | 1804  | 1811             | ....  |
| Cross, David W.        | New York,      | 1814  | 1836             | ....  |
| Curtiss, Mary E.       | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1840             | ....  |
| Curtiss, Mrs. Samuel   | England,       | 1824  | 1830             | ....  |
| Curtiss, S. H.         | Ohio,          | 1846  | 1846             | ....  |
| Curtiss, Samuel        | England,       | 1822  | 1835             | ....  |
| Cushing, Dr. Erastus   | Massachusetts, | 1802  | 1835             | ....  |
| Cushman, Mrs. H.       | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Cutter, O. P.          | Ohio,          | 1824  | 1824             | ....  |
| Davidson, C. A.        | New York,      | 1836  | 1837             | ....  |
| Davidson, Mary E.      | Ohio,          | 1839  | 1839             | ....  |
| Davis, L. L.           | Connecticut,   | 1793  | 1839             | 1886  |
| Davis, Mrs. Cynthia    | Pennsylvania,  | 1818  | 1839             | ....  |
| Davis, Alfred          | Sweden,        | 1814  | 1838             | 1885  |
| Davis, Julia E.        | Ohio,          | 1834  | 1834             | ....  |
| Davis, Thomas          | England,       | 1798  | 1819             | 1885  |
| Day, L. A.             | Ohio,          | 1812  | 1812             | ....  |
| DeForrest, T. R.       | New York,      | 1811  | 1834             | 1887  |
| Degnon, Mrs. M. A.     | New York,      | 1814  | 1837             | ....  |
| Denham, J. L.          | Scotland,      | 1810  | 1835             | 1884  |
| Denham, Mrs. E.        | New York,      | 1816  | 1835             | 1886  |
| Denzer, Daniel         | Germany,       | 1815  | 1832             | 1887  |
| Denzer, Mrs. S.        | England,       | 1824  | 1837             | ....  |

| Name.                 | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|-----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Detmer, G. H.         | Germany,       | 1801  | 1835             | 1883  |
| Deweese, Mrs. M. A.   | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Dibble, Lewis         | New York,      | 1807  | 1812             | ....  |
| Diebold, Fred         | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Diemer, Peter         | Germany,       | 1827  | 1840             | ....  |
| Doan, Mrs. C. L.      | Connecticut,   | 1816  | 1834             | ....  |
| Doan, George          | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Doan, Mrs. George     | New York,      | 1837  | 1846             | ....  |
| Doan, John            | New York,      | 1798  | 1801             | ....  |
| Doan, J. W.           | Ohio,          | 1833  | 1833             | 1889  |
| Doan, Norton          | Ohio,          | 1831  | 1831             | ....  |
| Doan, Seth C.         | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Doan, W. H.           | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Doan, Mrs. W. H.      | New York,      | 1833  | 1844             | ....  |
| Dockstader, J. C.     | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| Dodge, George C.      | Ohio,          | 1813  | 1813             | 1883  |
| Dodge, Mrs. G. C.     | Vermont,       | 1817  | 1820             | ....  |
| Dodge, H. H.          | Ohio,          | 1810  | 1810             | 1889  |
| Dodge, Wilson S.      | Ohio,          | 1839  | 1839             | ....  |
| Dorsett, Jno. W.      | England,       | 1822  | 1832             | ....  |
| Douw, Mrs. Melissa    | New York,      | 1809  | 1831             | ....  |
| Dow, Eliza A.         | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Downs, Mrs. E.        | England,       | 1806  | 1834             | 1886  |
| Drumm, Mrs. J.        | Germany,       | 1813  | 1835             | ....  |
| Dunham, D. B.         | New York,      | 1811  | 1831             | 1887  |
| Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann     | New York,      | 1828  | 1834             | ....  |
| Dunn, Joseph          | England,       | 1820  | 1834             | ....  |
| Dutton, Dr. C. F.     | New York,      | 1831  | 1837             | ....  |
| Duty, D. W.           | New Hampshire, | 1804  | 1808             | 1887  |
| Eckermann, Caroline   | Germany        | 1807  | 1842             | ....  |
| Eckermann, M.         | Germany,       | 1808  | 1842             | ....  |
| Eddy, Mrs. J. Selden  | Ohio,          | 1835  | 1835             | ....  |
| Edgerton, Sardis      | Massachusetts, | 1808  | 1830             | ....  |
| Edgerton, Sardis, Jr. | Ohio,          | 1839  | 1839             | ....  |

| Name.                 | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|-----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Edwards, John R.      | Ohio,          | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| Edwards, Mary M.      | Ohio,          | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| Edwards, R.           | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Edwards, Mrs. S.      | New York,      | 1819  | 1830             | ....  |
| Elwell, J. J.         | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Ely, Mrs. Alfred      | Massachusetts, | 1837  | 1838             | ....  |
| Emerson, Oliver       | Maine,         | 1804  | 1821             | ....  |
| Emerson, Mrs. O.      | Vermont,       | 1816  | 1845             | ....  |
| Erwin, John           | New York,      | 1808  | 1835             | 1887  |
| Fairbanks, A. W.      | New Hampshire, | 1817  | 1835             | ....  |
| Fairbanks, Mrs. A. W. | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Farr, E. S.           | Pennsylvania,  | 1805  | 1819             | ....  |
| Farwell, J. J.        | Vermont,       | 1821  | 1836             | ....  |
| Ferris, William       | Pennsylvania,  | 1808  | 1815             | ....  |
| Ferris, Amanda        | Vermont,       | 1808  | 1820             | 1884  |
| Fey, Frederick        | Germany,       | 1810  | 1832             | 1883  |
| Fish, Electa          | New York,      | 1808  | 1811             | 1888  |
| Fitch, James          | New York,      | 1821  | 1827             | ....  |
| Fitch, J. W.          | New York,      | 1823  | 1826             | 1884  |
| Fitch, Miss Sarah E.  | New York,      | 1819  | 1826             | ....  |
| Flint, E. S.          | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1838             | ....  |
| Flint, Mrs. E. S.     | New York,      | 1824  | 1830             | ....  |
| Foljambe, Samuel      | England,       | 1804  | 1824             | 1889  |
| Folsom, Mrs. R. L.    | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Foot, A. E.           | Connecticut,   | 1810  | 1830             | 1883  |
| Foot, John A.         | Connecticut,   | 1803  | 1833             | ....  |
| Foot, Mrs. John A.    | Pennsylvania,  | 1816  | 1832             | ....  |
| Foot, L. P.           | Ohio,          | 1817  | 1817             | ....  |
| Foote, L. P.          | Germany,       | 1837  | 1848             | ....  |
| Ford, L. W.           | Massachusetts, | 1830  | 1841             | ....  |
| Freeman, George       | Vermont,       | 1817  | 1835             | ....  |
| Freese, Andrew        | Maine,         | 1816  | 1840             | ....  |
| French, Collins       | New York,      | 1808  | 1828             | ....  |
| Fuller, William       | Connecticut,   | 1814  | 1836             | 1885  |

| Name.                 | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|-----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Fuller, S. A.         | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | ....  |
| Gage, D. W.           | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Gage, Mrs. D. W.      | Ohio,          | 1847  | 1847             | ....  |
| Gardner, A. S.        | Vermont,       | 1809  | 1818             | ....  |
| Gardner, Mrs. A. S.   | Ohio,          | 1814  | 1814             | ....  |
| Gardner, George W.    | Massachusetts, | 1834  | 1837             | ....  |
| Gardner, O. S.        | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | 1887  |
| Garfield, Mrs. Sophia | Vermont,       | 1811  | 1811             | ....  |
| Gates, S. C.          | New York,      | 1813  | 1824             | ....  |
| Gaylord, E. F.        | Connecticut,   | 1795  | 1834             | 1884  |
| Gaylord, Mrs. E. F.   | New York,      | 1801  | 1834             | 1888  |
| Gaylord, H. C.        | Connecticut,   | 1826  | 1834             | 1888  |
| Gayton, Mrs. M. A.    | England,       | 1808  | 1832             | 1884  |
| Gibbons, James        | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Gibbons, John W.      | Ohio,          | 1844  | 1844             | ....  |
| Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.   | Ireland,       | 1829  | 1838             | ....  |
| Giddings, Mrs. C. M.  | Michigan,      | 1805  | 1827             | 1886  |
| Giffin, Wm.           | New York,      | 1815  | 1835             | ....  |
| Giffin, Mrs. J. W.    | Vermont,       | 1816  | 1833             | ....  |
| Gilbert, Mrs. M. D.   | Ohio,          | 1830  | 1830             | ....  |
| Gill, Mrs. M. A.      | Isle of Man,   | 1812  | 1827             | 1889  |
| Given, William        | Ireland,       | 1819  | 1841             | ....  |
| Given, Mrs. M. E.     | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | 1884  |
| Gleason, I. L.        | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Gleason, Mrs. I. L.   | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1832             | ....  |
| Gleason, William J.   | Ireland,       | 1846  | 1847             | ....  |
| Glidden, Joseph       | Vermont,       | 1810  | 1834             | ....  |
| Goodwin, William      | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| Goodwillie, Mrs. T.   | Ohio,          | 1847  | 1847             | ....  |
| Gordon, William J.    | New Jersey,    | 1818  | 1835             | ....  |
| Gorham, J. H.         | Connecticut,   | 1807  | 1838             | 1881  |
| Graham, Robert        | Pennsylvania,  | 1814  | 1834             | 1886  |
| Granger, Mrs. Lucy    | England,       | 1818  | 1832             | ....  |
| Greene, S. C.         | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1841             | ....  |

| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Greenhalgh, R.       | England,       | 1828  | 1840             | ....  |
| Gribben, Mrs. J. P.  | Pennsylvania,  | 1814  | 1843             | ....  |
| Griswold, S. O.      | Connecticut,   | 1823  | 1841             | ....  |
| Griffith, John H.    | New York,      | 1836  | 1836             | .. .  |
| Groff, H. R.         | Pennsylvania,  | 1827  | 1833             | ....  |
| Guyles, W. B.        | New York,      | 1815  | 1843             | ....  |
| Hadlow, H. R.        | England,       | 1808  | 1835             | ....  |
| Hall, R.             | Ohio,          | 1827  | 1827             | ....  |
| Hall, Mrs. Mariette  | New York,      | 1829  | 1835             | ....  |
| Haltnorth, Mrs. G.   | Prussia,       | 1819  | 1836             | ....  |
| Hamilton, A. J.      | Ohio,          | 1833  | 1833             | ....  |
| Hamilton, E. T.      | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1832             | ....  |
| Hamilton, Mrs. E. T. | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Hamlen, C. L.        | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Hamlen, C. A. J.     | Connecticut,   | 1804  | 1816             | ....  |
| Hammich, Mrs. D.W.   | Massachusetts, | 1832  | 1840             | ....  |
| Hanchett, Erastus    | New York,      | 1828  | 1833             | ....  |
| Handerson, Miss H.F. | Ohio,          | 1834  | 1834             | ....  |
| Handy, T. P.         | New York,      | 1807  | 1832             | ....  |
| Harbeck, John S.     | New York,      | 1807  | 1840             | ....  |
| Harper, E. R.        | Ohio,          | 1812  | 1816             | ....  |
| Harper, Job W.       | England,       | 1830  | 1835             | ....  |
| Harper, Mrs. J. W.   | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Harris, B. C.        | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1832             | ....  |
| Harris, B. E.        | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| Harris, Mrs. J. A.   | Massachusetts, | 1810  | 1829             | ....  |
| Haskell, George H.   | New York,      | 1801  | 1835             | ....  |
| Hastings, S. L.      | Massachusetts, | 1813  | 1836             | ....  |
| Hawkins, H. C.       | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1822             | ....  |
| Hawkins, J. W.       | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1845             | ....  |
| Hawley, Mrs. A.      | Connecticut,   | 1826  | 1840             | ....  |
| Hayden, A. S.        | Ohio,          | 1813  | 1835             | 1880  |
| Hayward, Wm. H.      | Connecticut,   | 1822  | 1825             | ....  |
| Heil, Henry          | Germany,       | 1810  | 1832             | 1884  |



| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Heisel, N.           | Germany,       | 1816  | 1834             | ....  |
| Heller, Israel B.    | Ohio,          | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| Hemenway, Arthur     | New York,      | 1816  | 1836             | ....  |
| Hendershot, G. B.    | Ohio,          | 1826  | 1826             | ....  |
| Henry, R. W.         | New York,      | 1809  | 1818             | ....  |
| Herrick, R. R.       | New York,      | 1826  | 1836             | ....  |
| Hessenmueller, E.    | Germany,       | 1811  | 1836             | 1883  |
| Heward, Mrs. T.      | England,       | 1823  | 1835             | ....  |
| Hickox, Charles      | Connecticut,   | 1810  | 1837             | ....  |
| Hickox, Mrs. C.      | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1843             | ....  |
| Hickox, Charlotte T. | New Hampshire, | 1818  | 1862             | 1889  |
| Hickox, Frank F.     | Ohio,          | 1844  | 1844             | ....  |
| Hight, T. M.         | England,       | 1820  | 1844             | ....  |
| Hill, John J.        | Ohio,          | 1847  | 1847             | ....  |
| Hillman, Wm. B.      | New York,      | 1819  | 1831             | ....  |
| Hills, Chas. A.      | England,       | 1818  | 1843             | ....  |
| Hills, Mary          | Scotland,      | 1821  | 1843             | ....  |
| Hills, N. C.         | Vermont,       | 1805  | 1831             | ....  |
| Hills, Mrs. N. C.    | New York,      | 1811  | 1831             | ....  |
| Hine, Henrietta      | Ohio,          | 1810  | 1810             | ....  |
| Hird, Thomas         | England,       | 1808  | 1830             | 1882  |
| Hird, Mrs. Wm.       | England,       | 1816  | 1832             | ....  |
| Hoadley, Mrs. J. R.  | Ohio,          | 1815  | 815              | ....  |
| Hodge, O. J.         | New York,      | 1828  | 1837             | ....  |
| Honeywell, Ezra      | New York,      | 1802  | 1831             | ....  |
| Horton, Dr. Wm. P.   | Vermont,       | 1823  | 1844             | ....  |
| Hough, Mrs. M. P.    | Ohio,          | 1815  | 1816             | ....  |
| House, Caroline M.   | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| House, Harriet       | Connecticut,   | 1799  | 1818             | 1886  |
| House, Harriet F.    | Ohio,          | 1826  | 1826             | ....  |
| House, Martin        | Vermont,       | 1830  | 1835             | ....  |
| House, Samuel W.     | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Howard, A. D.        | Connecticut,   | 1803  | 1834             | 1887  |
| Howe, Wm. A.         | Ohio,          | 1839  | 1839             | ....  |

| Name.               | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|---------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Howland, James      | England,       | 1819  | 1846             | ....  |
| Hoyt, George        | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| Hoyt, James M.      | New York,      | 1815  | 1836             | ....  |
| Hubbell, Harriet    | England,       | 1823  | 1824             | 1886  |
| Hubbell, H. S.      | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1832             | 1889  |
| Hubbell, Louisa     | New Hampshire, | 1808  | 1808             | ....  |
| Hubbell, O. C.      | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Hubby, L. M.        | New York,      | 1812  | 1839             | ....  |
| Hudson, Asa S.      | Ohio,          | 1833  | 1833             | ....  |
| Hudson, D. D.       | Pennsylvania,  | 1824  | 1837             | ....  |
| Hudson, Mrs. D. D.  | France,        | 1825  | 1834             | ....  |
| Hudson, Mrs. C. I.  | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Hudson, W. P.       | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Hughes, Arthur      | Vermont,       | 1807  | 1840             | ....  |
| Hughes, Mrs. Eliza  | New York,      | 1814  | 1844             | ....  |
| Hurd, G. H.         | Ohio,          | 1829  | 1829             | ....  |
| Hurd, H. C.         | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Hurlbut, Mrs. H. A. | Vermont,       | 1809  | 1834             | 1882  |
| Hurlbut, H. B.      | New York,      | 1818  | 1836             | 1884  |
| Hurlbut, Mrs. H. B. | New York,      | 1818  | 1836             | ....  |
| Hutchins, John      | Ohio,          | 1812  | 1812             | ....  |
| Ingersoll, John     | Ohio,          | 1824  | 1824             | ....  |
| Ingham, W. A.       | Connecticut,   | 1823  | 1832             | ....  |
| Jackson, Charles    | England,       | 1829  | 1835             | ....  |
| Jaynes, Harris      | Ohio,          | 1835  | 1835             | 1885  |
| Jayred, Wm. H.      | New Jersey,    | 1831  | 1833             | ....  |
| Jewett, A. A.       | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | ....  |
| Jewett, Mrs. A. A.  | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | 1884  |
| Johnson, A. M.      | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Johnson, C. A.      | Pennsylvania,  | 1818  | 1821             | 1887  |
| Johnson, Mrs. L. D. | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Johnson, Mrs. M. R. | New York,      | 1822  | 1833             | ....  |
| Johnson, P. L.      | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Johnson, Seth W.    | Connecticut,   | 1811  | 1833             | ....  |

| Name.               | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|---------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Johnson, W. C.      | Connecticut,   | 1813  | 1835             | 1885  |
| Jones, Geo. W.      | Connecticut,   | 1812  | 1820             | ....  |
| Jones, J. D.        | Ohio,          | 1845  | 1845             | ....  |
| Jones, Mrs. Mary A. | Ohio,          | 1813  | 1813             | ....  |
| Jones, Mary J.      | New York,      | 1821  | 1835             | ....  |
| Jones, Mrs. J. P.   | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Jones, Thos., Jr.   | England,       | 1821  | 1831             | ....  |
| Jones, W. S.        | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | ....  |
| Keith, Myron R.     | New York,      | 1819  | 1832             | ....  |
| Keith, Mrs. M. R.   | New York,      | 1824  | 1843             | ....  |
| Keller, Elizabeth   | Germany,       | 1817  | 1836             | ....  |
| Keller, Henry       | Germany,       | 1810  | 1832             | ....  |
| Kelley, Horace      | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Kelley, Mrs. Moses  | Connecticut,   | 1807  | 1832             | ....  |
| Kellogg, A.         | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Kellogg, Louisa     | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | 1885  |
| Kelly, John         | Pennsylvania,  | 1809  | 1832             | 1887  |
| Kelsey, L. A.       | New York,      | 1803  |                  |       |
| Kelsey, Mrs. L. A.  | Connecticut,   | 1806  | 1837             | ....  |
| Kerr, Levi          | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1822             | 1885  |
| Kerruish, W. S.     | Ohio,          | 1831  | 1831             | ....  |
| Keyser, James       | New York,      | 1818  | 1832             | ....  |
| Keyser, Mrs. James  | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | ....  |
| Kidney, George H.   | New York,      | 1827  | 1847             | ....  |
| Kidney, Mrs. V. E.  | Ohio,          | 1839  | 1839             | ....  |
| Kimberley, David H. | England,       | 1842  | 1847             | ....  |
| Kingsbury, Jas. W.  | Ohio,          | 1813  | 1813             | 1881  |
| Lamb, Mrs. D. H.    | Massachusetts, | 1802  | 1837             | 1885  |
| Lathrop, C. L.      | Connecticut,   | 1804  | 1831             | ....  |
| Lathrop, W. A.      | New Hampshire, | 1813  | 1816             | ....  |
| Lawrence, O. C.     | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1827             | ....  |
| Layman, J. J.       | Ohio,          | ....  | ....             | ....  |
| Layman, S. H.       | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1831             | ....  |
| Leavitt, Charles    | New York,      | 1815  | 1833             | ....  |

| Name.                   | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|-------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Leavitt, Mrs. C.        | Maryland,      | 1819  | 1832             | ....  |
| Lee, Mrs. Ellen L.      | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | ....  |
| Lemen, Catharine        | Ohio,          | 1811  | 1815             | 1884  |
| Leonard, Jarvis         | Vermont,       | 1810  | 1834             | ....  |
| Lewis, Chittenden       | New York,      | 1800  | 1837             | 1886  |
| Lewis, Edward           | England,       | 1819  | 1841             | ....  |
| Lewis, Mrs. Edward      | England,       | 1819  | 1841             | ....  |
| Lewis, G. F.            | New York,      | 1822  | 1837             | ....  |
| Lewis, Sanford J.       | New York,      | 1823  | 1837             | 1882  |
| Lloyd, Margaret         | Isle of Man,   | 1815  | 1822             | ....  |
| Long, John              | England,       | 1810  | 1842             | ....  |
| Lowe, John R.           | England,       | 1826  | 1836             | ....  |
| Lowe, Thomas            | England,       | 1830  | 1836             | ....  |
| Lowman, Jacob           | Maryland,      | 1810  | 1832             | 1881  |
| Lyon, Mrs. C. P.        | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Lyon, Henry             | New York,      | 1827  | 1837             | ....  |
| Lyon, R. T.             | Illinois,      | 1819  | 1824             | ....  |
| Lyon, S. S.             | Connecticut,   | 1817  | 1818             | ....  |
| Lyon, Mrs. S. S.        | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1822             | ....  |
| Lyon, W. A.             | New York,      | 1815  | 1835             | ....  |
| Mackenzie, C. S.        | Maryland,      | 1809  | 1836             | ....  |
| Mallory, Daniel         | New York,      | 1801  | 1833             | ....  |
| Marble, Henry           | Vermont,       | 1811  | 1832             | ....  |
| Marble, Levi            | New York,      | 1820  | 1830             | 1889  |
| Marshall, Daniel        | New York,      | 1824  | 1841             | ....  |
| Marshall, Mrs. Daniel   | Vermont,       | 1830  | 1841             | ....  |
| Marshall, George F.     | New York,      | 1817  | 1836             | ....  |
| Marshall, Mrs. G. F.    | New York,      | 1818  | 1842             | ....  |
| Marshall, I. H.         | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1822             | ....  |
| Marshall, John          | England,       | 1820  | 1844             | ....  |
| Martin, Eleanor L.      | England,       | 1826  | 1832             | ....  |
| Mather, Samuel H.       | New Hampshire, | 1813  | 1835             | ....  |
| McConoughey, Mrs. S. P. | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | ....  |
| McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B. | Ohio,          | 1833  | 1833             | ....  |

| Name.               | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|---------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| McFarland, D.       | Ireland,       | 1818  | 1837             | ....  |
| McIlrath, Alex.     | Ohio,          | 1816  | 1816             | 1887  |
| McIlrath, M. S.     | New Jersey,    | 1805  | 1817             | ....  |
| McIlrath, O. P.     | Ohio,          | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| McIntosh, A.        | Scotland,      | 1808  | 1836             | 1883  |
| McIntosh, Mrs. A.   | Scotland,      | 1809  | 1836             | ....  |
| McIntosh, H. P.     | Ohio,          | 1846  | 1846             | ....  |
| McKinstry, J. P.    | Ohio,          | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| McLeod, H. N.       | Canada,        | 1831  | 1837             | 1886  |
| McReynolds, Rev. A. | Ireland,       | 1805  | 1842             | 1885  |
| Medary, Mrs. M. L.  | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | ....  |
| Meeker, S. C.       | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Merchant, Silas     | Ohio,          | 1826  | 1826             | ....  |
| Merriman, Edward    | Connecticut,   | 1819  | 1820             | ....  |
| Merwin, George B.   | Connecticut,   | 1820  | 1836             | 1888  |
| Merwin, Mrs. G. B.  | New York,      | 1818  | 1819             | ....  |
| Messer, John        | Germany,       | 1809  | 1816             | ....  |
| Messer, Mrs. John   | Germany,       | 1822  | 1840             | 1888  |
| Meyer, Nicholas     | Germany,       | 1809  | 1834             | 1885  |
| Miles, Mrs. E.      | Ohio,          | 1816  | 1816             | ....  |
| Miles, Mrs. S. S.   | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Miller, Mrs. August | New York,      | 1835  | 1844             | ....  |
| Miller, Mrs. M.     | Ohio,          | 1809  | 1820             | ....  |
| Miller, Wm. L.      | Ohio,          | 1829  | 1829             | ....  |
| Minor, Marion       | New York,      | 1825  | 1831             | ....  |
| Moreau, L.          | New York,      | 1829  | 1846             | ....  |
| Morgan, A. W.       | Ohio,          | 1815  | 1815             | ....  |
| Morgan, Mrs. A. W.  | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | ....  |
| Morgan, Caleb       | Connecticut,   | 1799  | 1811             | 1885  |
| Morgan, Mrs. Caleb  | New York,      | 1816  | 1832             | ....  |
| Morgan, E. P.       | Connecticut,   | 1807  | 1840             | 1888  |
| Morgan, H. L.       | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1832             | ....  |
| Morgan, Mrs. H. L.  | Massachusetts, | 1820  | 1833             | ....  |
| Morgan, I. A.       | Connecticut,   | 1809  | 1811             | ....  |



| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Morgan, Mrs. I. A.   | Connecticut,   | 1815  | 1825             | ....  |
| Morgan, Mrs. N. G.   | Ohio,          | 1815  | 1818             | ....  |
| Morgan, Sarah H.     | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| Morgan, Y. L.        | Connecticut,   | 1797  | 1811             | 1888  |
| Morgan, Mrs. Y. L.   | Connecticut,   | 1809  | 1827             | ....  |
| Morley, J. H.        | New York,      | 1820  | 1832             | ....  |
| Morrill, Eliza       | Vermont,       | 1811  | 1834             | ....  |
| Morris, John         | Wales,         | 1814  | 1842             | ....  |
| Moses, Luther        | Ohio,          | 1810  | 1810             | ....  |
| Moses, Mary A.       | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Murphy, William      | Ireland,       | 1810  | 1830             | ....  |
| Mygatt, George       | Connecticut,   | 1797  | 1807             | 1885  |
| Neff, Melchor        | Germany,       | 1826  | 1834             | ....  |
| Nelson, Sumner W.    | Massachusetts, | 1823  | 1834             | ....  |
| Newmark, S.          | Bavaria,       | 1816  | 1839             | ....  |
| Nickerson, D. P.     | Massachusetts, | 1808  | 1835             | ....  |
| Norton, Mrs. A. H.   | New York,      | 1803  | 1840             | ....  |
| Norton, C. H.        | New York,      | 1805  | 1838             | 1881  |
| Norton, Mrs. C. H.   | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Nott, C. C.          | Connecticut,   | 1826  | 1835             | ....  |
| O'Brien, Delia R.    | Vermont,       | 1813  | 1817             | 1882  |
| O'Brien, O. D.       | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| O'Brien, Sylvia M.   | Vermont,       | 1815  | 1817             | ....  |
| O'Connor, Mrs. A. S. | Ohio,          | 1845  | 1845             | ....  |
| O'Connor, R.         | Ohio,          | 1824  | 1824             | 1884  |
| Ogram, J. W.         | England,       | 1820  | 1832             | ....  |
| Ogram, Mrs. J. W.    | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Outhwaite, Mrs. Jno. | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Oviatt, Schuyler R.  | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Paddock, T. S.       | New York,      | 1814  | 1836             | ....  |
| Paine, R. F.         | New York,      | 1810  | 1815             | 1888  |
| Palmer, E. W.        | New York,      | 1820  | 1841             | ....  |
| Palmer, J. D.        | Connecticut,   | 1831  | 1835             | ....  |

| Name.                  | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Palmer, Sophia E.      | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Pankhurst, Mrs. S.     | England,       | 1812  | 1835             | ....  |
| Pannell, James         | New York,      | 1812  | 1832             | 1888  |
| Pannell, Mrs. James    | Massachusetts, | 1813  | 1835             | ....  |
| Parker, Henry          | Ohio,          | 1824  | 1829             | ....  |
| Parker, Mrs. Henry     | Ohio,          | 1824  | 1824             | ....  |
| Parker, Mrs. L. E.     | Ohio,          | 1809  | 1809             | ....  |
| Parker, M. C.          | Connecticut,   | 1820  | 1839             | 1887  |
| Parsons, Richard C.    | Connecticut,   | 1826  | 1846             | ....  |
| Payne, H. B.           | New York,      | 1810  | 1833             | ....  |
| Payne, Mrs. H. B.      | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Payne, N. P.           | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | 1885  |
| Pearse, Benjamin       | Rhode Island,  | 1813  | 1839             | ....  |
| Pease, Charles         | Ohio,          | 1811  | 1835             | ....  |
| Pease, Mary E.         | Connecticut,   | 1816  | 1835             | ....  |
| Pease, Melissa         | Ohio,          | 1816  | 1816             | ....  |
| Pease, Samuel          | Massachusetts, | 1805  | 1828             | ....  |
| Pelton, Mrs. A. C. D.  | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |
| Pelton, F. W.          | Connecticut,   | 1827  | 1835             | ....  |
| Penty, Thomas          | England,       | 1820  | 1829             | ....  |
| Peterson, A. G.        | Ohio,          | 1843  | 1843             | ....  |
| Pettengill, Mrs. A. L. | Ohio,          | 1843  | 1843             | ....  |
| Phillips, B. F.        | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1833             | ....  |
| Phillips, Mrs. B. F.   | Ohio,          | 1835  | 1835             | ....  |
| Phillips, Mrs. Emily   | Ohio,          | 1809  | 1809             | ....  |
| Pier, Mrs. L. J.       | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Piper, A. J.           | Vermont,       | 1814  | 1839             | ....  |
| Pollock, John          | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Pollock, Mrs. John     | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Pope, William          | Scotland,      | 1826  | 1837             | 1887  |
| Porter, L. G.          | Massachusetts, | 1806  | 1826             | ....  |
| Post, Nathan L.        | New York,      | 1832  | 1847             | ....  |
| Prentiss, L. R.        | New Hampshire, | 1803  | 1820             | ....  |
| Prescott, James S.     | Massachusetts, | 1802  | 1826             | 1888  |

| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Prosser, Rev. Dillon | New York,      | 1813  | 1832             | ....  |
| Proudfoot, D.        | Scotland,      | 1809  | 1832             | 1884  |
| Proudfoot, John      | Scotland,      | 1802  | 1842             | 1888  |
| Quayle, G. L.        | Ohio,          | 1842  | 1842             | ....  |
| Quayle, Thos.        | Isle of Man,   | 1811  | 1827             | ....  |
| Quayle, Thos. E.     | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Quayle, W. H.        | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1838             | ....  |
| Quinn, Arthur        | Ireland,       | 1810  | 1832             | 1883  |
| Radcliff, Mary A.    | Isle of Man,   | 1822  | 1826             | ....  |
| Ranney, Mrs. Annie   | New York,      | 1811  | 1834             | ....  |
| Ranney, Rufus P.     | Massachusetts, | 1813  | 1824             | ....  |
| Ranney, W. S.        | Ohio,          | 1835  | 1835             | ....  |
| Ransom, C. S.        | New York,      | 1810  | 1846             | 1888  |
| Ransom, Mrs. C. S.   | New York,      | 1810  | 1846             | ....  |
| Rathburne, Geo. S.   | Ohio,          | 1816  | 1816             | ....  |
| Raymond, H. N.       | Connecticut,   | 1835  | 1836             | ....  |
| Redington, Mrs. C.   | New York,      | 1821  | 1839             | ....  |
| Redington, J. A.     | New York,      | 1818  | 1839             | ....  |
| Rees, Mrs. Elvira    | New York,      | 1834  | 1835             | ....  |
| Remington, S. C.     | New York,      | 1828  | 1834             | ....  |
| Repp, Phillip H.     | Germany,       | 1830  | 1840             | ....  |
| Rhodes, Chas. L.     | Vermont,       | 1809  | 1834             | ....  |
| Rhodes, Mrs. C. L.   | Ohio,          | 1826  | 1826             | ....  |
| Rice, Harvey         | Massachusetts, | 1800  | 1834             | ....  |
| Rice, Mrs. Harvey    | Vermont,       | 1811  | 1833             | 1889  |
| Rice, P. W.          | Ohio,          | 1829  | 1829             | ....  |
| Robinson, N.         | Ohio,          | 1817  | 1817             | ....  |
| Robison, J. P.       | New York,      | 1811  | 1832             | 1889  |
| Roeder, Charles J.   | Germany,       | 1819  | 1839             | ....  |
| Rogers, C. C.        | Ireland,       | 1813  | 1839             | 1888  |
| Root, Ralph R.       | New York,      | 1823  | 1835             | 1889  |
| Root, Mrs. Ralph R.  | New York,      | 1838  | 1844             | ....  |
| Ross, Mrs. Emeline   | Connecticut,   | 1810  | 1814             | ....  |
| Rouse, B. F.         | Massachusetts, | 1824  | 1830             | 1887  |

| Name.                  | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Rouse, Rebecca E.      | Massachusetts, | 1799  | 1830             | 1887  |
| Rowley, Lucy A.        | Connecticut,   | 1805  | 1827             | ....  |
| Ruple, Mrs. Anna       | Ohio,          | 1814  | 1814             | ....  |
| Ruple, James R.        | Ohio,          | 1810  | 1810             | ....  |
| Ruple, Mrs. James R.   | Ohio,          | 1814  | 1814             | ....  |
| Ruple, S. D.           | Ohio,          | 1808  | 1808             | 1886  |
| Russell, C. L.         | New York,      | 1810  | 1835             | ....  |
| Russell, Mrs. C. L.    | New York,      | 1822  | 1835             | ....  |
| Russell, George H.     | New York,      | 1817  | 1834             | 1888  |
| Ryder, Mrs. J. F.      | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | ....  |
| Sabin, Julia Sophia    | New York,      | 1843  | 1846             | ....  |
| Sabin, William         | New York,      | 1817  | 1839             | ....  |
| Sabin, Mrs. William    | New York,      | 1821  | 1838             | ....  |
| Sacket, Alex.          | Pennsylvania,  | 1814  | 1835             | 1884  |
| Sacket, Mrs. Alex.     | Ohio,          | 1815  | 1815             | ....  |
| Sanderson, Robert      | Ireland,       | 1811  | 1834             | ....  |
| Sanford, A. S.         | Connecticut,   | 1805  | 1829             | 1888  |
| Sanford, Mrs. A. S.    | Rhode Island,  | 1802  | 1825             | ....  |
| Sargent, C. H.         | New York,      | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Sargent, John H.       | New York,      | 1814  | 1818             | ....  |
| Sargent, Mrs. Julia A. | Michigan,      | 1827  | 1828             | ....  |
| Saxton, Mrs. E. A.     | Maine,         | 1821  | 1833             | ....  |
| Saxton, J. C.          | Vermont,       | 1812  | 1818             | ....  |
| Saxton, Miss Mary      | Ohio,          | ....  | 1828             | ....  |
| Scheutthelm, John      | Germany,       | 1822  | 1840             | ....  |
| Schiely, Mrs. Anna     | Germany,       | 1815  | 1832             | ....  |
| Scovill, E. A.         | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Scovill, Mrs. J. Bixbe | Ohio,          | 1800  | 1816             | 1888  |
| Selden, C. A.          | Ohio,          | 1831  | 1831             | ....  |
| Selden, Mrs. E.        | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Selden, Mrs. Julia A.  | New Hampshire, | 1808  | 1819             | ....  |
| Selden, N. D.          | Connecticut,   | 1815  | 1831             | 1886  |
| Severance, Mrs. M. H.  | Ohio,          | 1816  | 1816             | ....  |
| Severance, S. L.       | Ohio,          | 1834  | 1834             | ....  |

| Name.                    | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|--------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Sexton, Mrs. D. L.       | New Jersey,    | 1811  | 1831             | ....  |
| Sharp, Clayton           | Ohio,          | 1811  | 1833             | ....  |
| Sheldon, S. H.           | New York,      | 1813  | 1835             | 1884  |
| Shelley, John            | England,       | 1815  | 1835             | ....  |
| Shepard, D. A.           | Connecticut,   | 1810  | 1833             | ....  |
| Shepard, Phineas         | Pennsylvania,  | 1800  | 1815             | ....  |
| Shepard, Mrs. Wm.        | Vermont,       | 1828  | 1835             | ....  |
| Sherwin, Ahimaaz         | Vermont,       | 1792  | 1818             | 1881  |
| Sherwin, Mrs. A.         | New York,      | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Sherwin, Mrs. S. M.      | New York,      | 1809  | 1827             | 1886  |
| Shipherd, Wm. C.         | New York,      | 1829  | 1833             | ....  |
| Short, David             | Connecticut,   | 1818  | 1827             | ....  |
| Short, Helen             | New Hampshire, | 1811  | 1828             | ....  |
| Short, Lewis             | Connecticut,   | 1811  | 1827             | ....  |
| Silberg, F.              | Germany,       | 1804  | 1834             | 1888  |
| Silverthorne, J. H.      | Ohio,          | 1829  | 1829             | ....  |
| Silverthorne, Mrs. J. H. | Vermont,       | 1832  | 1839             | 1888  |
| Simmonds, Wm. R.         | New York,      | 1816  | 1830             | ....  |
| Simmonds, Mrs. W. R.     | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Simmons, Isaac B.        | New York,      | 1806  | 1836             | ....  |
| Simmons, Thomas          | Ohio,          | 1832  | 1832             | ....  |
| Simmons, Mrs. Thos.      | New York,      | 1834  | 1835             | ....  |
| Sked, W. V.              | England,       | 1816  | 1833             | 1888  |
| Skinner, O. B.           | Ohio,          | 1831  | 1831             | ....  |
| Slade, Horatio           | England,       | 1827  | 1834             | 1882  |
| Slade, Samantha D.       | Ohio,          | 1817  | 1817             | ....  |
| Slawson, J. L.           | Michigan,      | 1806  | 1812             | ....  |
| Smith, Elijah            | Connecticut,   | 1821  | 1832             | ....  |
| Smith, Erastus           | Connecticut,   | 1790  | 1832             | 1881  |
| Smith, Mary L.           | New York,      | 1817  | 1841             | ....  |
| Smith, Mrs. P.           | New York,      | 1829  | 1837             | ....  |
| Smith, R. C.             | Vermont,       | 1827  | 1835             | ....  |
| Smith, Mrs. Wm. T.       | Connecticut,   | 1814  | 1836             | ....  |
| Smith, W. T.             | New York,      | 1811  | 1836             | 1888  |



| Name.                  | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Smyth, Mrs. Wm.        | Connecticut,   | 1814  | 1836             | ....  |
| Snow, Mrs. A. M.       | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | 1889  |
| Sorter, C. N.          | New York,      | 1812  | 1831             | ....  |
| Sorter, Harry          | New York,      | 1820  | 1831             | ....  |
| Southworth, Mrs. E.    | Connecticut,   | 1801  | 1819             | 1888  |
| Southworth, W. P.      | Connecticut,   | 1819  | 1836             | ....  |
| Spalding, R. P.        | Massachusetts, | 1798  | 1820             | 1886  |
| Spangler, Mrs. D. A.   | Canada,        | 1820  | 1835             | ....  |
| Spangler, Mrs. E.      | Maryland,      | 1790  | 1820             | 1880  |
| Spangler, M. M.        | Ohio,          | 1813  | 1820             | ....  |
| Spayth, A.             | Germany,       | 1800  | 1832             | ....  |
| Spencer, T. P.         | Connecticut,   | 1811  | 1832             | 1885  |
| Spring, E. V.          | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Spring, V.             | Massachusetts, | 1799  | 1817             | 1889  |
| Staats, Mrs. Elizabeth | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | 1888  |
| Standart, Alice L.     | Michigan       | 1826  | 1828             | ....  |
| Stanley, G. A.         | Connecticut,   | 1818  | 1837             | 1883  |
| Starkweather, Mrs. S.  | Connecticut,   | 1810  | 1825             | ....  |
| Starkweather, W. J.    | Ohio,          | 1845  | 1845             | ....  |
| Stearns, Chas. W.      | Ohio,          | 1839  | 1839             | ....  |
| Stein, J.              | Bohemia,       | 1823  | 1848             | ....  |
| Stephenson, Wm.        | Pennsylvania,  | 1804  | 1833             | ....  |
| Sterling, Dr. E.       | Connecticut,   | 1825  | 1827             | ....  |
| Stevens, C. C.         | Maine,         | 1819  | 1833             | ....  |
| Stewart, C. C.         | Connecticut,   | 1817  | 1836             | ....  |
| Stewart, J. S.         | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Stickney, Carver       | New York,      | 1820  | 1830             | ....  |
| Stickney, Mrs. C. B.   | Canada,        | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Stickney, Hamilton     | New York,      | 1824  | 1830             | ....  |
| Stiles, Lawson A.      | Ohio,          | 1843  | 1843             | ....  |
| Stiles, Mrs. Laura A.  | Ohio,          | 1845  | 1845             | ....  |
| Stillman, W. H.        | Connecticut,   | 1808  | 1812             | ....  |
| Stockly, Geo. W.       | Ohio,          | 1843  | 1843             | ....  |
| Streator, W. S.        | New York,      | 1816  | 1817             | ....  |

| Name.                  | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Strickland, B.         | Vermont,       | 1810  | 1835             | 1889  |
| Strickland, Mrs. H. W. | Ohio,          | 1812  | 1834             | 1889  |
| Strong, Charles H.     | Ohio,          | 1831  | 1831             | ....  |
| Strong, Homer          | Connecticut,   | 1811  | 1836             | 1884  |
| Suhr, Charles A.       | Germany,       | 1824  | 1848             | ....  |
| Taylor, Charles W.     | Ohio,          | 1837  | 1837             | ....  |
| Taylor, Mrs. Chas.     | .....          | ....  | ....             | ....  |
| Taylor, Daniel R.      | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| Taylor, Harvey         | Ohio,          | 1814  | 1814             | 1880  |
| Taylor, James          | Ohio,          | 1814  | 1814             | ....  |
| Taylor, Royal          | Massachusetts, | 1800  | 1807             | ....  |
| Taylor, V. C.          | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| Thomas, Jefferson      | Ohio,          | 1809  | 1809             | 1885  |
| Thomas, John L.        | Massachusetts, | 1805  | 1837             | ....  |
| Thompson, H. V.        | New York,      | 1816  | 1839             | ....  |
| Thompson, Mrs. H. V.   | Vermont,       | 1823  | 1837             | ....  |
| Thompson, Thomas       | England,       | 1814  | 1836             | 1884  |
| Thorpe, Cornelius      | Pennsylvania,  | 1797  | 1811             | 1887  |
| Tilden, D. R.          | Connecticut,   | 1806  | 1828             | ....  |
| Tompkins, Wm.          | England,       | 1816  | 1842             | ....  |
| Towner, Mrs. K. D.     | New York,      | 1820  | 1837             | ....  |
| Towner, William        | England,       | 1820  | 1837             | ....  |
| Townsend, H. G.        | New York,      | 1812  | 1834             | 1885  |
| Truscott, Samuel       | Canada,        | 1830  | 1839             | ....  |
| Turner, Almon P.       | Vermont,       | 1807  | 1818             | 1886  |
| Turner, S. W.          | Connecticut,   | 1813  | 1832             | ....  |
| Turney, Joseph         | Dublin,        | 1825  | 1834             | ....  |
| Turney, Mrs. Joseph    | New York,      | 1828  | 1830             | ....  |
| Tuttle, Wm. H.         | Connecticut,   | 1818  | 1819             | ....  |
| Umbstaetter, Louis     | Germany,       | 1812  | 1833             | 1888  |
| Varian, Miss Sarah     | Pennsylvania,  | 1825  | 1846             | ....  |
| Vincent, J. A.         | Pennsylvania,  | 1807  | 1839             | 1888  |
| Vogt, John J.          | Germany,       | 1837  | 1846             | ....  |
| Wackerman, W.          | Germany,       | 1817  | 1833             | ....  |

| Name.                  | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|------------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Wade, James            | New York,      | 1824  | 1843             | ....  |
| Wadsworth, M. Y.       | England,       | 1793  | 1836             | 1886  |
| Wadsworth, W. B.       | England,       | 1818  | 1836             | ....  |
| Wager, A. M.           | New York,      | 1818  | 1819             | ....  |
| Wager, I. D.           | Ohio,          | 1820  | 1820             | ....  |
| Wagner, F.             | Germany,       | 1825  | 1842             | ....  |
| Wagner, J. C.          | Germany,       | 1829  | 1842             | ....  |
| Wagner, William        | Germany,       | 1831  | 1842             | ....  |
| Walters, B. C.         | New York,      | 1807  | 1837             | 1888  |
| Walters, John R.       | New York,      | 1811  | 1834             | 1886  |
| Walworth, John         | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | ....  |
| Ward, E. M.            | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | ....  |
| Ward, Mrs. E. M.       | New York,      | 1832  | 1840             | ....  |
| Warner, W. J.          | Vermont,       | 1808  | 1831             | 1883  |
| Warren, Mrs. J. W.     | New York,      | 1816  | 1817             | 1884  |
| Warren, Moses          | New Hampshire, | 1803  | 1815             | ....  |
| Warren, Mrs. W. H.     | New York,      | 1819  | 1833             | ....  |
| Waterman, Wm.          | Ohio,          | 1818  | 1818             | ....  |
| Watkins, George        | Connecticut,   | 1812  | 1818             | ....  |
| Watterson, Jno. T.     | Ohio,          | 1828  | 1828             | ....  |
| Watterson, Mrs. M.     | New York,      | 1828  | 1829             | ....  |
| Watterson, Moses G.    | Ohio,          | 1835  | 1835             | ....  |
| Way, Mrs. Huldah P.    | Ohio,          | 1823  | 1823             | ....  |
| Weidenkopf, Mrs. C. K. | Germany,       | 1832  | 1838             | ....  |
| Weidenkopf, Mr. F.     | Germany,       | 1819  | 1837             | 1884  |
| Weidenkopf, Jacob      | Germany,       | 1828  | 1837             | ....  |
| Weidenkopf, Mrs. O.    | Alsace,        | 1819  | 1830             | ....  |
| Welch, James S.        | Ohio,          | 1821  | 1821             | 1885  |
| Welch, John            | New York,      | 1800  | 1825             | 1887  |
| Welch, O. F.           | Ohio,          | 1817  | 1817             | ....  |
| Wellstead, Joseph      | England,       | 1817  | 1837             | ....  |
| Welton, Mrs. F. J.     | Vermont,       | 1817  | 1836             | ....  |
| Welton, Isaac T.       | Connecticut,   | 1803  | 1813             | ....  |
| Wemple, Andrew         | Ohio,          | 1825  | 1825             | ....  |

| Name.                | Where Born.    | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Wemple, Mrs. A.      | Ohio,          | 1827  | 1827             | ....  |
| Wemple, Myndret H.   | New York,      | 1796  | 1818             | 1886  |
| Wentworth, N.        | Vermont,       | ....  | 1844             | ....  |
| Weston, George       | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Weston, George B.    | Massachusetts, | 1805  | 1826             | ....  |
| Wheller, B. S.       | England,       | 1805  | 1836             | ....  |
| Wheller, Jane        | England,       | 1800  | 1831             | 1886  |
| Whipple, R. B.       | New York,      | 1815  | 1844             | ....  |
| Whitaker, Charles    | New York,      | 1817  | 1831             | ....  |
| White, H. C.         | Ohio,          | 1838  | 1838             | ....  |
| White, John S.       | New York,      | 1825  | 1837             | ....  |
| White, Moses         | Massachusetts, | 1791  | 1816             | 1881  |
| Whitelaw, George     | Scotland,      | 1808  | 1832             | ....  |
| Whittlesey, H. S.    | Ohio,          | 1836  | 1836             | ....  |
| Wick, C. C.          | Ohio,          | 1813  | 1835             | 1882  |
| Wick, Henry          | Ohio,          | 1807  | 1807             | ....  |
| Wick, Mrs. Henry     | Ohio,          | 1809  | 1809             | ....  |
| Wicken, John         | England,       | 1809  | 1829             | ....  |
| Wightman, D. L.      | Ohio,          | 1817  | 1817             | 1887  |
| Wightman, Mrs. D. L. | Ohio,          | 1822  | 1822             | ....  |
| Wightman, John J.    | Ohio,          | 1840  | 1840             | ....  |
| Wightman, S. H.      | Ohio,          | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Wightman, Mrs. S. L. | Ohio,          | 1824  | 1824             | ....  |
| Wilcox, Norman       | Connecticut,   | 1790  | 1827             | 1886  |
| Williams, A. J.      | New York,      | 1829  | 1840             | ....  |
| Williams, Mrs. A. J. | Ohio,          | 1830  | 1830             | ....  |
| Williams, Benajah    | New York,      | 1820  | 1840             | ....  |
| Williams, Mrs. B.    | Massachusetts, | 1830  | 1838             | ....  |
| Williams, Mrs. E.    | New York,      | 1811  | 1833             | ....  |
| Williams, George     | Connecticut,   | 1799  | 1811             | ....  |
| Williams, John       | England,       | 1817  | 1832             | 1888  |
| Williams, William    | Connecticut,   | 1803  | 1811             | 1888  |
| Williamson, Sam.     | Pennsylvania,  | 1808  | 1810             | 1884  |
| Williamson, Mrs. S.  | New York,      | 1814  | 1843             | ....  |

| Name.                | Where Born.     | When. | Came to Reserve. | Died. |
|----------------------|-----------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Williard, Mrs. R. D. | Ohio,           | 1832  | 1832             | ....  |
| Wilson, Fred         | New York,       | 1807  | 1832             | ....  |
| Wilson, Mrs. H. V.   | Michigan,       | 1802  | 1835             | 1884  |
| Wilson, James T.     | Ohio,           | 1828  | 1828             | 1886  |
| Wilson, William      | Ohio,           | 1819  | 1819             | ....  |
| Winch, Thomas        | New York,       | 1806  | 1831             | 1886  |
| Winslow, E. N.       | North Carolina, | 1824  | 1830             | ....  |
| Wood, Mrs. D. L.     | Michigan,       | 1821  | 1840             | ....  |
| Wood, H. B.          | New York,       | 1813  | 1817             | ....  |
| Woodbury, M. H.      | Ohio,           | 1811  | 1811             | ....  |
| Wright, James        | Scotland,       | 1820  | 1837             | ....  |
| Wright, John         | New York,       | 1817  | 1834             | ....  |
| Younglove, M. C.     | New York,       | 1812  | 1836             | ....  |



## SUMMARY.

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|                              |           |
|------------------------------|-----------|
| Total number of Members..... | 851       |
| Died.....                    | 179       |
| Living.....                  | <hr/> 672 |

HONORARY MEMBERS.

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GARFIELD, JAMES A.—Late President of the United States ; born at Orange, O., 1831 ; came to Western Reserve, 1831 ; died, 1881 ; home at Mentor, O.

GARFIELD, MRS. LUCRETIA R.—Wife of late President Garfield ; born in Ohio in 1832 ; came to the Reserve, 1832 ; home in Mentor, O.

GARFIELD, MRS. ELIZA B.—Mother of the late President Garfield ; born in Connecticut in 1801 ; came to the Reserve, 1830 ; home at Mentor, O. ; died, 1887.

HOADLEY, GEORGE.—Governor of Ohio ; born in Connecticut, 1826 ; came to the Reserve, 1830 ; home at Cincinnati, O.

WOOD, MRS. MARY.—Wife of the late Governor Wood ; born in Vermont, 1798 ; came to the Reserve, 1818 ; home at Rockport, O. ; died, 1886.

TAYLOR, HON. LESTER.—Born in Connecticut, 1798 ; came to the Reserve in 1819 ; home at Claridon, O.

EDWARDS, HON. JNO. M.—Born in Connecticut, 1805 ; came to the Reserve, 1832 ; home in Youngstown, O. ; died, 1887.

BISSELL, REV. SAMUEL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1797 ; came to the Reserve, 1806 ; home at Twinsburg, O.

BOLLES, REV. DR. J. A.—Born in Connecticut, 1810 ; came to the Reserve, 1854 ; home at Cleveland, O.

CROSBY, CHAS.—Born in Massachusetts, 1801 ; came to the Reserve, 1832 ; home at Chicago, Ill. ; died, 1885.

GREEN, REV. ALMON B.—Born in Connecticut, 1808 ; came to the Reserve, 1810 ; home in East Cleveland, O. ; died, 1886.

THURMAN, ALLEN G.—Born in Virginia, 1813; came to Ohio, 1819; home at Columbus, O.

REEVE, DR JOHN C.—Born in England, 1826; came to Ohio in 1832; home at Dayton, O.

YOUNGS, MRS. LYDIA O'BRIEN.—Born in Vermont in 1800; came to the Reserve in 1817; home at Stillman Valley, Ill.

BEEBE, LAUREL.—Born in Connecticut, 1809; came to the Reserve, 1818; home at Ridgeville, O.

PUNDERSON, DANIEL.—Born in Ohio, 1814; came to the Reserve, 1814; home at Newbury, O.

RIDDLE, HON. A. G.—Born in Massachusetts, 1816; came to the Reserve, 1817; home at Washington, D.C.

BRIGGS, JAMES A.—Born in New York, 1811; came to Ohio, 1832; lived in Cleveland from 1834 to 1857; home at Brooklyn, N. Y.; died, 1889.

WILLEY, MRS. ALMIRA.—Born in Massachusetts, 1803; came to the Reserve, 1808; home at Ashtabula, O.

BRONSON, REV. SHERLOCK AARON, D.D., L.L.D.—Born in Connecticut, 1807; came to the Reserve in 1807, an infant in the arms of his mother; home at Mansfield, O.

HANNA, MRS. S. M.—Born in Vermont in 1813; came to the Reserve in 1824; home at Cleveland, O.

TAYLOR, ROYAL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1800; came to the Reserve in 1807; home Ravenna, O.

O'BRIEN, HON. W. L.—Born in Ohio, 1826; came to the Reserve, 1826; home at Cincinnati, O.

Total.....23

Died.....6

Living .....17

# CONSTITUTION

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AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF 1883.

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## ARTICLE I.

This association shall be known as the "EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

## ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice-Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

## ARTICLE III.

The object of the Association shall be to meet in convention on the twenty-second of July, or the following day if the twenty-second fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the

purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical society for preservation ; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

#### ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and in his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice-Presidents. The secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, *ex officio*, of the Executive Committee, and may consult with them, but have no vote. The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all the moneys belonging to the Association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

#### ARTICLE V.

The Executive committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a programme of exercises. The committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in their own body or in any other office of the Association,

until the Association, at a regular meeting, shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be their duty to report to the Association at its regular annual meetings the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as they may deem important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as they may have received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and gratuitously distributed to the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

#### ARTICLE VI.

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes and on call of the Executive Committee. This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association on a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.













